

BUSINESS CHANCES IN MANILA. "JASPER'S" "HINTS FOR MONEY-MAKERS." THIS ISSUE.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

ILLUSTRATED

Vol. XC.—No. 2317.
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NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 3, 1900.

PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY.
Entered as second-class matter at the New York Post-office.



Wu Ting-fang, the Chinese minister. Sir Julian Pauncefote, the English ambassador.
Chin Pom Ye, the Korean minister.

Baron de Fava, the Italian minister.

THE FAMOUS DIPLOMATIC GALLERY IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

THE POINT OF OBSERVATION OCCUPIED BY THE DISTINGUISHED REPRESENTATIVES OF THE GREAT FOREIGN NATIONS.—DRAWN FOR
"LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS SPECIAL ARTIST, T. DART WALKER.—[SEE PAGE 91]

LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED BY THE JUDGE COMPANY.

Judge Building, No. 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

EUROPEAN SALES-AGENTS: The International News Company, Bream's Building, Chancery Lane, E. C. London, England; Saarbach's News Exchange, Mainz, Germany; Breton's, Paris, France.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1900.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Terms: \$4.00 per year; \$2.00 for six months.

Foreign Countries in Postal Union, \$5.00.

Subscriptions payable in advance by draft on New York, or by express or postal order, not by local checks, which, under present banking regulations of New York, are at a discount in that city.

Why Bryan Is Impossible.

“WHEN the mariner has been tossed for many days in thick weather and on an unknown sea,” said Webster, in his reply to Hayne, “he naturally avails himself of the first pause in the storm, the earliest glance of the sun, to take his latitude, and ascertain how far the elements have driven him from his true course. Let us imitate this prudence, and before we float farther on the waves of this debate refer to the point from which we departed, that we may at least be able to conjecture where we now are.”

In the spirit of this wise admonition thoughtful Democrats all over the country, men who are proud of their party, and who want to see it again rendered worthy of its best traditions, are inquiring how far it has wandered from its historic position on the great issues of national concern, and are asking what measures should be taken to put it back in the anchorage in which it was placed by its founder, Jefferson. The result of these deliberations is fatal to the chances of the continuance of the leadership of Mr. Bryan.

Asked recently what he thought would be the issues of the canvass of 1900, and what he supposed would be the Democracy's chances in that year, Senator Morgan, of Alabama, said he thought free silver would figure again in the canvass, but he frankly declared he did not see how his party could win on that issue. Senator Daniel, of Virginia, has sounded a note of revolt against the continuance of the leadership of 1896. Both of these robustly loyal Democrats were silver men in 1896, and enthusiastically supported Mr. Bryan. Both are believers in the free-coinage policy still. Both, however, are convinced that the Democracy will have to drop silver if it desires to come within sight of victory. Dropping silver, as every Democrat knows, means the elimination of Mr. Bryan.

Senators Tillman and McLaurin, of South Carolina; Morgan, of Alabama; Chilton and Culbertson, of Texas; Turley, of Tennessee; Money and Sullivan, of Mississippi; Caffery and McEnery, of Louisiana; Lindsay, of Kentucky, and Daniel, of Virginia, have come out in favor of expansion. Most of the influential Democratic papers of the South—the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, Atlanta *Constitution*, New Orleans *Picayune*, Richmond *Dispatch*, Galveston *News*, Chattanooga *Times*, Memphis *Commercial-Appeal*, Nashville *American*, and many others—are on the expansion side. Mr. Bryan is so thoroughly committed to anti-imperialism that none of these statesmen or papers can heartily support him for the nomination. All will be compelled to use their influence against him. Mr. Croker, ex-Senator Gorman, ex-Senator Hill, and other leaders of the party in the East are at heart against the renomination of the candidate of 1896. Prominent silver Democrats in 1896, like Congressmen Sibley of Pennsylvania and Driggs of New York, now openly repudiate free silver and Bryan, while not abating their Democracy one whit.

Washington, Kansas, Wyoming, and South Dakota, which gave their electoral votes to Mr. Bryan in 1896, have turned against him in elections held since then, and the Maryland House of Delegates recently refused to endorse Bryan as the Democratic leader in 1900. On the basis of the elections of the past three years the Republicans would have twenty-eight more votes in the electoral college in 1900 than they had in 1896, provided the candidate of 1896 should again be nominated. This is a serious situation, and earnest Democrats all over the country are beginning to consider it with profound anxiety. Many far-seeing politicians are ready to believe that Mr. Bryan will find it exceedingly difficult to find the required two-thirds vote in the convention.

The revolt against the silver plank of the Chicago platform of 1896, which has been started by Hugh McLaughlin and the Democratic Congressmen from Brooklyn, points the direction in which the Democratic winds are likely to blow before the meeting of the national convention. The rising against the silver utterance is directed against Bryan, as, of course, he and every other Democrat will see. The movement is bound to spread. It is safe to predict that all of the New England States, and all of the old Middle group of commonwealths, will be solidly arrayed against Bryan in the convention, and the very few other States which would be needed to cast over a third of the votes of the convention can undoubtedly be secured by his enemies.

A little over three hundred votes will be required to control the necessary one-third, and of these New York

State will alone furnish nearly a quarter. It is not too early to predict that without the support of New York Bryan cannot secure a two-thirds vote and the nomination. How can he get New York, considering the overwhelming sentiment of this State against free silver? To New York can properly be added the sixteen delegates from Maryland, twenty from New Jersey, sixty-four from Pennsylvania, and the seventy-eight from New England, not to mention forty-six from Ohio, forty-eight from Illinois, and possibly thirty from Indiana. It is easy to see where the anti-Bryan elements of the Democracy, led by New York and Pennsylvania and the greater part, if not all, of New England, can easily dominate a third of the delegates to the Democratic National Convention. They can do this the more readily if they have candidates of their own in the field, and there are signs that some of these will be forthcoming. New York may have Judge Peckham, Colonel Lamont, or Augustus Van Wyck. New Jersey may bring Grover Cleveland to the front again, Maryland has Gorman in sight, and Pennsylvania has ex-Governor Pattison among its possibilities.

Moreover, silver is not now a party issue. It was not made the subject of a caucus when the Currency bill was before the House, and eleven Democrats voted with the Republicans in favor of the new Currency bill, and thus openly broke away from their silver affiliations. Only a faction of the Democracy, therefore, continues to support free silver, and it is absurd to believe that any faction will control the next national convention or the two-thirds necessary to nominate a candidate.

The wildest Bryan enthusiast, if he has a thinking head upon his shoulders, dares not believe that Bryan or any other candidate can be elected this year on the old free-silver issue. The silver men can at this very time make a poll of the States that cast a clean majority of the electoral votes and ascertain that they are as absolutely opposed to Bryan on the free-silver issue as if their votes had been cast and canvassed against him. All over the country prominent free-silver men are undergoing a change of heart in the light of experience. The South, solidly Democratic in the past and conscientiously loyal to Bryan under the conditions that existed in 1896, are now looking for other issues. They realize that conditions have changed, and so must the candidates. Prosperity has supplanted adversity, profitable wages and higher prices have taken the places of low wages and low prices. The hum of industry has smothered the cries of discontent which were the basis of Bryan's candidacy in 1896.

The rising call is for new issues, new men, and a new Democracy, and Republicans who are tickling themselves over the prospect of what is commonly called “a walk-over” next fall, because of the certainty of Bryan's nomination, should wait a moment and think. The nomination of Bryan was a certainty a year ago. It is extremely doubtful now, and four or five months hence, when the convention meets, it may prove to be utterly impossible.

The License of the Press.

An eminent jurist, at the recent meeting of the New York State Bar Association, commented with no little severity on the sensational tendency of the press. While his strictures were severe, no one can deny that they were not, to some degree, warranted. It is a mistaken notion of sensational newspapers that it pays to attract the public by any means, either fair or foul; that if misrepresentation of a public official or of a private transaction causes general comment, the publication benefits thereby in proportion as it attracts general notice. This policy may increase the number of a journal's readers, for the present, but it will not add to its permanent circulation, for notoriety is not reputation.

A newspaper, like a man, is judged by its character. If it be truthful, conscientious, honest, and courageous, it will establish a firm and lasting clientele. It may, by sensational methods, attract a large temporary following, but ultimately it will come to be looked upon as untrustworthy and unreliable.

Public men, naturally, feel an antagonism to the press, for, while the newspapers do much to establish public reputations, they do still more to break them down. A sensitive public official, who finds that a trifling mistake of judgment, to which every man is liable, is at once made the pretext for an indictment touching his honesty of purpose, naturally feels that the press is maliciously wicked, and usually he indicts every newspaper, the good with the bad. The result of indiscriminate assaults upon officials, good and bad, is to antagonize the good and favor the corrupt, for the latter feel that they are, after all, on the same level as the former, and that virtue has no greater reward than vice.

We have lately had an experience that illustrates the argument. A demand has been voiced by several Democratic papers for the impeachment and removal of one of the most important of the President's Cabinet officers. Corruption for selfish purposes was charged against him, based wholly on the publication of documents which he himself furnished to Congress, and which, obviously, if Secretary Gage had been a corrupt man, he could and would have concealed from the public eye. In our own State, a demand has been made for the removal of the superintendent of banks because he failed to jeopardize the credit of a solvent trust company. The fact that the stock of this company sells at a very large premium testified to its sound condition and justified the superintendent of banks in acting with caution in the matter, especially at a time when panicky conditions prevailed.

The same papers, animated probably by political motives, which are neither a justification nor a defense, have demanded the removal of the superintendent of insurance, mainly because it is revealed that in the last few years he has accumulated a

snug fortune of several hundred thousand dollars. There is no doubt that this official has had the benefit of intimate association with eminent financiers who, during the booming period of recent Wall Street exploitation, could have enriched him almost in a day by a single tip. If every public official who has been so fortunately situated as to speculate successfully in the market during the recent phenomenal rise were to be removed from office, and if successful speculation were deemed sufficient to disqualify the officers of our financial institutions from holding responsible positions, there would be unnumbered vacancies in every direction.

In the same line with these arguments against public officials were the fierce assaults upon the land board of New York State, and upon Governor Roosevelt himself, for what was alleged to be participation in “the infamous Astoria grab.” It was alleged that the property of the State, worth millions of dollars, had been voted by the land board, with the consent of the Governor, to the Astoria company. Governor Roosevelt met his defamers with a letter of explanation, and they slunk away into obscurity. If they were right in their original charges, why did they not stick to them? If they were wrong, why did they not make public confession of that fact?

The truth is that the press of to-day is altogether too reckless in assailing the characters of public men and disclosing unnecessarily the affairs of private concerns and of individuals, and that, as a result, what is called the “sensational” press is fast losing its hold and opening the door of opportunity to conservative, conscientious, truth-telling newspapers.

The Plain Truth.

If the Republican leaders in Congress are wise they will hasten to abolish some of the most trifling and, at the same time, most oppressive and objectionable of the war stamp-taxes. The proposition that the tax on the brewers be reduced involves serious questions and properly can wait, but with a surplus revenue there is no reason why the petty tax on bank-checks, which is a tax on every thrifty man; the insignificant and inconvenient stamp-tax on express packages, telegraph messages, and palace-car tickets, should not be utterly wiped out. If the Republican managers do not see the propriety and expediency of accomplishing this reform, the Democratic managers will. Colonel Bryan, in a recent interview, emphasized the fact that many of these war taxes were not only inconvenient, but absolutely needless, and in this contention, at least, Bryan is right. It can be made something of an issue in party platforms, and the question is which party will get the benefit of it.

Various explanations have been made of the reason for the tendency of our population to drift toward the cities and to abandon the pleasant and healthful surroundings of country life. Ex-Speaker Reed, in his recent address before the University Settlement Society of New York, attributed this tendency to selfishness, which he properly characterized as “the great master of the human race.” He said that while all literature is full of the squalor of the town, yet men desert the delights of the country to flock to the cities, while broad and fruitful acres are left behind unoccupied. Mr. Reed declared that men are fond of their kind and seek each other's society in the congested centres of the cities. They love to exchange ideas as they exchange merchandise, and in this interchange of sentiment, he truthfully added, “we lose nothing that we impart, and we gain by everything that is imparted to us.” What the effect of this tendency to desert the country will be, the ex-speaker did not venture to predict. It is a serious question, worthy of profound thought.

One of the richest men in the world, and one of the most philanthropic—Mr. Andrew Carnegie—in a recent address before a Bible-class in a New York church, expressed his pleasure that he had been “born to the blessed heritage of poverty.” He said that the saddest day that civilization ever saw would be that in which poverty does not win its way. Mr. Carnegie, who began life as a telegraph-operator, says that the qualifications of the successful business man are honesty, sobriety, and morality. “The successful man,” he adds, “must be a good, all-around man, capable of doing all things well, and deriving his best pleasure from what he can do for his fellow-men.” Another interesting observation made by Mr. Carnegie for the benefit of the rich is that it is bad policy to aid “the submerged man.” Give your aid, he advises, to the man who is fighting with his head above water. There is a timely warning in these words to those who are inclined to indiscriminate giving, which has been and is responsible, in large part, for all the impositions that centre in the systematic beggary of our large cities.

Is it possible that the new century, upon which we are so shortly to enter, will call upon the stage as the most efficient aid to the pulpit? This seems to be implied by the Rev. C. H. Sheldon, of Topeka, Kan., the writer of the world-famous book, “In His Steps.” Mr. Sheldon has been asked to permit the dramatization of his book, and he says he would have no objection if the drama could be played by Christian men and women, and he adds: “If theatres were owned and controlled by Christian men and women, the same as the churches, I can see how they would do a great deal of good.” An eminent temperance lecturer, a Christian man, too, declared a few years ago, after witnessing the play “Ten Nights in a Bar-room,” that he believed it was a far stronger argument in favor of temperance than any lecture ever delivered by a temperance orator. Anti-slavery advocates have long since admitted that the performance of “Uncle Tom's Cabin” had very much to do with the success of the abolition cause. The production of “Ben Hur,” at the Broadway Theatre in New York, is regarded with increasing favor by ministers and Christian men and women who ordinarily are opposed to the theatre. If Mr. Sheldon's remarkable novel should now be dramatized, there is little doubt that it would give a strong impetus to the increasing tendency of church-goers to attend the theatre. In this connection it is noticeable that the most successful plays of the present time, from the financial standpoint, are those which church-goers favor, such as “Ben-Hur,” “The Little Minister,” “The Christian,” and “The Old Homestead.”

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

MRS. MARIA SOUNDER ALLEN, of Elyria, Ohio, who celebrated her ninety-eighth birthday October 20th, has the distinction



MRS. ALLEN, THE OLDEST MEMBER OF THE WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS IN THE UNITED STATES.

of being the oldest member of the Woman's Relief Corps, and while not at present actively engaged in the work, retains her interest in the organization she helped found. Her name leads the list of the Richard Allen W. R. C. No. 108 Post, named in honor of her son, Colonel Richard Allen, of the Eighth Ohio Volunteer Infantry, who was killed at the battle of Fredericksburg. Her oldest son, William, served on the frigates *Savannah* and *Ohio* during the Mexican War, and on the United States steamship *Fort Jackson* during the

Rebellion; and another son, Lieutenant James Allen, served for three years in the Civil War. With her husband and five sons she made the overland journey in 1832 in a springless, canvas-covered wagon from New Jersey to Elyria, where she has lived for sixty-seven years. She is a Republican, and bitterly opposed the seating of Congressman Roberts on account of his polygamous views. All the events of the hour command her interest, and she expresses her opinions in vigorous language. Her greatest grief was that she had no boys to send to avenge the *Maine*, and her dearest wish is to round up the century.

The death of George W. Stevens, of the *London Daily Mail*, of fever, at Ladysmith, adds another to the long list of

brilliant war correspondents who have died "in the discharge of duty." Stevens was one of the younger class of correspondents of a school made famous by such men as William Howard Russell, Archibald Forbes, Donovan, MacGahan, Burnaby, and Villiers. He was an enthusiast in his profession, and always with the vanguard of the army. He was a keen observer and a graphic, pleasing, and picturesque writer, always courageous, and he "kept his head," no matter what happened.

Though yet a young man—just thirty—he had seen a lot of service. He was present throughout the Turco-Greek war, took part in the two British-Egyptian campaigns against the Khalifa, and was with Kitchener at the fall of Omdurman. He entered Khartoum with the first, and saw the union jack raised where Gordon fell, and it was his story of those tragic days that set England wild with enthusiasm. He was a university man, coming from Baliol, Oxford, and possessed exceptional literary ability. In spite of his young years his life had its chapter of romance, for when he was only twenty-six he married a London society woman who was thirty-four years his senior.

A unique and remarkable enterprise with religious ends in view is proposed by the church people of Philadelphia. It is

nothing less than a house-to-house visitation of the people of the entire city, all the work to be done in a single day. The date set for the undertaking is February 22d. The canvass is to be made by an army of Sunday-school workers, and its chief object will be to find out what proportion of the inhabitants of the Quaker City are attendants upon churches or Sunday-schools. Representatives of all the Christian sects and denominations in Philadelphia, from the Roman Catholics to the Salvation Army, have interested themselves in the project, and will give it their assistance. The work will be under the immediate direction of Mr. Hugh Cork, a veteran and experienced Sunday-school worker, superintendent of the Pennsylvania Sabbath-school Association, of which Mr. John Wanamaker is president. Mr. Cork has superintended a canvass similar to that projected in Philadelphia in St. Paul, Minneapolis, and several other cities, with conspicuous success, although more than one day has usually been given to the work. As Philadelphia is a city of 1,046,964 population, according to the last census, the magnitude of the present undertaking can



HUGH CORK, WHO SUPERINTENDS PHILADELPHIA'S CHURCH CENSUS.

be partly realized. It takes a corps of census enumerators several weeks to do the work for Uncle Sam.

Major-General Sir William Francis Butler is the one British officer, more than any other, who is likely to prove a thorn in the side of the government when this "bad business" is over and the cost has to be counted. A brave soldier, a gallant general, with a long and distinguished service behind him, he is just now in the deepest disgrace because he has had the courage to express his convictions. He was in command of the troops in South Africa from December, 1898, until August of last year, when war seemed imminent. Because he had dared to tell the home officials the truth he was accused of having



GENERAL BUTLER, THE ENGLISH SOLDIER WHO OPPOSED THE WAR WITH THE BOERS.

Boer sympathies, and was then placed in charge of home troops, and when the Queen visited Bristol, in November last, he was allowed to lead the march past her Majesty. This is not the first trouble of the kind that General Butler has experienced as the result of speaking out his mind. He entered the army in 1858; served in Canada, Ashanti, in the Zulu war, and in Egypt. He married Lady Elizabeth Thompson Butler, the great painter of war pictures.

Hard work, perseverance, and genuine merit have found their reward again in the shape of the prize awarded to Mr.



CHARLES SCHREYVOGEL, THE YOUNG PRIZE-WINNING ARTIST.

Charles Schreyvogel, of Hoboken, by the National Academy of Design, for one of his pictures now on exhibition at the academy. The subject is "My Bunkie," a study of Western military life. It won the Clarke prize, one of the most valuable and most coveted of all offered by the academy. Mr. Schreyvogel has the true modesty and unassuming manner of the genuine artist. He is a native New Yorker and only thirty-nine years of age. He began active life as a lithographer, but finally gave that up for a higher

range of art work. He went abroad and studied under Carl Marr and Kirchbad at Munich, and in 1899 opened a studio in Hoboken, where he has since resided. He has spent some time in the far West making a study of Indian scenes and military life, one of the first fruits of which is the prize-winner, "My Bunkie." Mr. Schreyvogel proposes to send this canvas to the Paris Exposition.

It is evident that Queen Victoria is much pleased with the American Viceroy of India, who was Mary Leiter, of Chicago,



THE POPULAR AMERICAN DUCHESS.

for another American will probably be the next Viceroy of Ireland, the Duke of Marlborough having been mentioned as the next Viceroy of Ireland, and the young duchess, who was Consuelo Vanderbilt, will hold a position next in power to the Queen herself. The American Vice-Queen will hold drawing-room at Dublin just as the Queen does at Buckingham Palace, and as she will be the Queen's representative, a presentation to her will be counted the same as if one had been presented to the Queen herself. The pay received by the viceroy is \$100,000 a year, but the viceroy must needs be a very rich man, for the cost of keeping up the vice-regal splendor of the Irish court has always cost \$250,000 a year, the extra \$150,000 being from the private purse of the viceroy. It is probable that where other viceroys have spent \$250,000 the Vanderbilt millions will enable the duke to spend \$300,000 or more, for the duchess is very fond of spending money in the most lavish manner. The viceroy's castle at Dublin is a magnificent pile, grander than any of the Queen's residences, and over 150 servants are employed. The viceroy has a mounted guard, and whenever the little Consuelo drives out she will be attended by a mounted escort and outriders, like a queen. The Queen has frankly said that she decided to offer the position to the Duke of Marlborough on account of his wife, for there are three great reasons why she is fitted to the position. First, because she is an American, and will win the love of the Irish people, to whom an American seems a good friend; second, because she has the graciousness, tact, sweetness, and dignity which belong to a viceroy; and third, because her wealth is so great. The duchess has written to friends in New York that she is looking forward with delight to her

new position, and has signified her intention of furthering and encouraging the lace and damask industries of Ireland. The present viceroy, Lord Cadogan, has not been a thorough success in his position, and his family is not liked by the Irish people. Two American vicereines will make us feel proud indeed.

No class of unfortunates appeals more strongly to human sympathy than crippled children. If, in addition to their physical disabilities, they



PETER A. B. WIDENER, WHO HAS GIVEN \$2,000,000 FOR CRIPPLED CHILDREN.

Photograph by Gutekunst.

have the further misfortune of being the children of poverty, compelled by circumstances to live in the dark, cramped, and filthy rooms of a city tenement, their lot is pitiable indeed. Here they have not even the poor resource of other tenement children, of play in the open streets and alleys, but must remain in their own cheerless and miserable quarters day and night the year around. Noble efforts have been made in New York and other cities to ameliorate the condition of these hapless little ones, but it has remained for a generous-hearted Philadelphia citizen to make provision for their welfare on the largest and most munificent scale. This citizen is Mr. Peter A. B. Widener, the well-known capitalist and street-railway magnate. In a letter to Mayor Ashbridge, early in December, Mr. Widener announced that he had purchased thirty-six acres of land at Logan, a suburb of Philadelphia, on which he will erect and endow a home, hospital, and school for crippled children, at a cost of \$2,000,000. The home is to be a place where such children "can receive such medical and surgical attention as will cure or allay their deformities, and where they can receive not only a general education, but education and instruction in such industrial lines as will assist them toward self-support." The institution will be known as the Widener Industrial Home for Crippled Children. The benefits which this magnificent charity will confer upon a class of helpless and innocent sufferers, hitherto greatly neglected, will be beyond all estimate. Every city in the land ought to have such an institution.

The cotton manufacturing industry in the South is supposed to be of recent origin, but "as a matter of fact," says R.



R. W. ALLISON, THE PIONEER COTTON MANUFACTURER OF THE SOUTH.

W. Allison, of Concord, N. C., now in his eighty-eighth year, "there were quite a number of mills in three of the Southern States half a century or more ago. There are now about 225 cotton-mills in operation in the 'Old North State,' and they annually consume an equivalent of the entire cotton product of the State." The first mill in North Carolina was built on the banks of the Catawba River, in the historic town of Lincolnton, in 1815. Originally it contained only seventy-five spindles, but these pioneer spindles began to sing a new song that has echoed and re-echoed, over the hills and down the valleys of the sunny Southland, until they are now heard in every section of the cotton-growing region. "The mill that created the greatest interest in early days," says Mr. Allison, "was the Mount Hecla steam cotton-mill, erected at Greensboro, N. C., in 1829." This mill contained 3,000 spindles and seventy-five looms. The machinery was bought in Pittsburgh, Penn., and Paterson, N. J., and was conveyed to Greensboro in wagons. It did a good business for many years. In 1839 Mr. Allison became one of the original directors of the Concord Cotton Mills, and, with other members of the company, visited the cotton-mill then in operation in North Carolina, in quest of information relating to cotton manufacture. His experience as a merchant in Concord dates back to 1823, when he left his native town of Charlotte, N. C., where the famous Mecklenberg Declaration of Independence was signed in 1775, for his present home. The most interesting recollection of Mr. Allison's career is a visit he made to Richmond, Va., in 1829, on his way home from Philadelphia, where he had gone to buy goods for his store. The State Constitutional Convention was then in session in the State capitol. In a row in the front of the convention hall, seated near together, he saw a group of four illustrious men, whose names rank among the greatest in American history. These men, who were members of the convention and took part in its deliberations, were the two ex-Presidents, James Madison and James Monroe, Chief Justice of the United States John Marshall, and the noted orator, John Randolph, of Roanoke. Mr. Allison was introduced to Andrew Jackson in 1833, in the White House at Washington, and has had an intimate acquaintance with many officers and soldiers of the Revolution.



MARKET BOOTH PATRONIZED BY TYPICAL TAGALO WOMEN, SHOWING THEIR PECULIAR HEAD-DRESS, WAISTS, AND SKIRTS.



A POPULAR REFRESHMENT BOOTH PATRONIZED BY CHINAMEN



FRUIT, NUT AND REFRESHMENT BOOTH ATTENDED BY NATIVE WOMEN IN THEIR CUSTOMARY SQUATTING POSITION—THEY NEVER USE A CHAIR.



BETEL-NUT VENDERS, WHO ALWAYS ESTABLISH THEMSELVES BETWEEN BAMBOO SCREENS SUPPORTED BY STICKS OF BAMBOO.



THE NATIVE MEAT-MARKET, WHERE MEAT IS ALWAYS SOLD IN LONG STRIPS AND NEVER CUT ACROSS THE GRAIN.

THE INTERESTING NATIVE MARKETS OF MANILA.

CENTRES OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO ALL AMERICAN VISITORS AS WELL AS TO THE FILIPINOS THEMSELVES.
PHOTOGRAPHED ESPECIALLY FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY E. C. ROST.—[SEE PAGE 91.]



STAMPING OUT THE BUBONIC PLAGUE IN HONOLULU.
BURNING THE BUILDINGS IN THE INFECTED CHINESE QUARTER, ON JANUARY 4TH—THE FIRE DEPARTMENT RESTRICTING THE SPREAD OF THE FLAMES.
Photographed for "Leslie's Weekly" by W. T. Monsarrat.



THE FIGHT OF THE STURDY BOERS FOR INDEPENDENCE.
DRAGGING THEIR FAMOUS "LONG TOM" INTO POSITION, TO MEET THE INVADING FORCES APPROACHING LADYSMITH.

BUSINESS CHANCES IN MANILA.—NO. 1.

SOUND AND TIMELY ADVICE TO THOSE WHO THINK OF GOING TO THE PHILIPPINES.

MANILA, P. I., November 21st, 1899.—“Am I going to remain out here?” repeated the Montana volunteer, chewing at the blade of grass which he had plucked. “I’m not going to do anything else! This is the place to make money. Why, if a fellow didn’t have anything but pins to sell he could pick up a fortune at it!” And this statement, with a few reservations, is emphatically true. Hundreds—no doubt, thousands—of American fortunes will be piled up in these islands during the next few years. Luzon, in particular, is destined to prove a goldmine for the right sort of people.

But who are the right sort of people? Everything depends upon the proper understanding of the answer to this question. The man who is a chronic failure at home need not turn longing eyes toward the Philippines. By coming here he would only invite financial tragedy. It is the last place in the world for incompetents. It is the man who is quick to perceive, decide, and act who will succeed here. There are many lines of business from which to choose. There are many attractive plots in the business field here—a great range for the commercial immigrant. How much money is needed?

While, of course, “that all depends,” the question can be answered in a general way that will enable each intending Philippine investor to figure it out for himself. If he intends to come here with an American line of goods he will need, first of all, the same amount of capital that he would require to start a store of the same size at home. Add to this the amount of customs duties required to get the initial stock through the Manila custom-house. A good many people in America imagine that American goods enter here duty free. It is a very mistaken notion; the duties are high. Before going far in your planning, ascertain, through the Treasury Department at Washington, or from the nearest collector of customs, just what your own line of goods have to pay in the way of toll.

Now, to continue with the expenses. The freight charges will have to be ascertained next. Add that bill to your estimate. Next comes your fare to Manila. The expenses of living may be set down at from fifty to seventy-five dollars a month, according to the disposition of the man. Add something more for store rent. Something more for your store fixtures; it will be found cheapest to order the latter in Manila. Now there is but one more item; it is the most important of all—the price of a ticket home. Don’t forget this last item. Never, in any exigency, part with it. Bank it immediately upon your arrival at Manila, and never employ it, save for the purpose for which it is intended. For not every hopeful who comes to the Philippines is going to succeed, and Manila is a long, long way from home.

Let me impress another most important fact with all earnestness. For mere hands without capital there is no demand—little hope. Chinese and native labor is cheap here, and in the manual trades these people are skilled enough. There is a tragic phrase, well known through the isles of the Pacific, and that phrase is “beach-comber.” This individual is the white man who, broken down and without means, haunts the ports and the beaches in the wistful search of some means for getting home. In the majority of cases, unless he has moneyed and fond friends at home, he never again sees his native heath. “Beach-combing” is generally a despairing prelude to death. Take no chances at it!

One of the main factors to be reckoned with here is the climate. It is a pure-bred specimen of the “mañana” variety. After a man has been here a few weeks he becomes the victim of a strong tendency to do everything on the morrow. There is a depressing tendency to avoid doing anything to-day, yet with it goes a rather hopeful conviction that on the next day energy and vigor will return and the deferred feat accomplished. This *mañana* condition of mind and body will be yours as long as you remain in the Philippines. The man who is to come here requires a strong constitution, and one also that is adapted to life in the tropics. Most important of all is a good, healthy stomach, which is ever man’s staunchest ally in life in the tropics.

By this time the reader is ready to exclaim: “The climate of the Philippines is not a white man’s climate.” True to some extent, though a good physical specimen of the white man will live here very well if he takes watchful care of himself. In India the English do very well, and the climate of the Philippines is healthier than that of India. The man who brings his wife and children with him, unless they are unusually robust, commits a crime. Even if he does so he must keep a reserve fund to provide for their prompt passage home in case the climate proves against them. As a rule, American women and children do not thrive here as well as the men. The best way is for the intending investor to come first and “prospect” for his family, as it were. If, after a few months’ residence, he feels safe in sending for his family, let him do so.

About the financial advisability of keeping and developing the Philippines there can be no doubt. These islands are bound to become for us a very empire of wealth. That Spain did not prove this is no argument. The buccaneer method of the Spanish system of colonial government is a proverb, and the buccaneer has never been a producer of wealth. While it is indubitable that the Philippines will be mainly exploited by syndicates and large capitalists, there is a chance—and a splendid one—for small investors of the right kind. In this first letter I can give only a few samples of the opportunities that are waiting.

Right at the outset a well-conducted American shoe-store should succeed here. Ever since our flag was hoisted in Manila the durable American shoe has been growing in popularity. There are plenty of native-made and Chinese-made shoes here, but they are a poor article, looking well at first, but soon playing out. They can be sold cheaper than good American shoes, but that will not affect the chances of the latter. To see the eagerness with which a native will bargain with an American soldier for a pair of the solid quartermaster’s shoes which the soldier is ready to throw away is something instructive. The poorest native who wears shoes has already discovered that

the American shoe leads the world. Here, then, is a bright chance.

One of the best chances to be found here is waiting for the man who brings over a good stock of good cheap and medium-grade American watches. But he must also be capable of making thoroughly first-class repairs to watches. At this present writing there is not a first-class American watch-repairer in Manila. There are several of them who claim to be, but the general experience with them is that they are frauds. They are European workmen who have a smattering conception of the Swiss movements, but when you leave a decent American watch in their hands for treatment you are taking desperate chances. Let us suppose that the mainspring of your watch has snapped. You take it to one of these fellows. He shakes the time-piece, holds it to his ear, opens the case, squints into the works, and says:

“It will cost you six dollars.”

That means six dollars in Mexican money, which is three dollars of American money—an outrageous price. If you say so, he calmly hands back your useless watch and advises you to try elsewhere. Or it may be that a little dust has gotten into the works; perhaps the watch needs only a good oiling. No matter; you must part with three dollars in American money to get it in running order again. And that is the ruling price all over Manila. Add to this the fact that you can place no confidence in the results which your six dollars Mex. will bring about. Your watch may be ruined. That makes no difference. The charge for ruining your time-piece is just the same—six pesos. On this showing it ought not to take a competent American watchmaker with a little capital very long to decide between the Klondike and Manila.

For two or three first-class photographers there is field enough right in Manila. As soon as the present troubles pass over, there will be other fields in the larger cities of the group. The best present photographer in Manila is not anywhere near as good a workman as the average country operator in the United States. Yet he charges ten dollars Mex. for cabinet photographs, and gets it—gets it plentifully! The American photographer who comes out here will do well to bring with him, also, the agency for American goods for photographic amateurs. The present supply is English, and of sizes that do not fit our cameras. The photographer would do well, also, to be prepared to do amateur developing and printing. There is a small sack of Mexican mintage to be earned at it every week.

American hardware, including some kinds of agricultural implements, is in great demand here. It is needless to say, however, that arms and ammunition will not get any further than the custom-house. Even pistols brought by civilian tourists are confiscated at the custom-house. It would be far better for the American who thinks of going into hardware out here to find out just what the demand is, and then send back his orders to the States. Once the field is investigated it will be found that hardware offers a comfortable fortune in a very few years. With the above suggestions, here are a few general hints for the intending American business man in Manila: Don’t try to do too much at the outset. The climate is against violent effort. A comfortable daily average of accomplishment is the happy medium. Don’t give credit; Manila is a city of large and glittering promises. Don’t try to get around on foot; the native conveyances are cheap enough, and save one’s health. In dealing with a native or Spaniard, whether buying or selling, don’t expect to come to terms on the day the subject is broached; haggling and postponing decisions are practices of the country. As soon as you decide on coming to Manila begin to study Spanish. Keep it up all the way over here, and as soon as you arrive begin practicing. Spanish is easy to learn, and is indispensable here. Master the native Tagalo dialect, too, when the opportunity comes, as many of the natives have only the most imperfect knowledge of Spanish.

Be temperate in all things—even in your expectations as to the first two or three months’ business. It takes a little time to get started and to become well and favorably known. My next article will point out the opportunities in Manila for men with small capital in various lines of trade, and tell the things to avoid.

H. IRVING HANCOCK.

The Folks We Used to Know.

DID you ever notice somehow,
As the years go slidin’ past,
That you git to lookin’ back’ard
Sorter wishful to rds the last?
An’ how them ‘at’s now your neighbors
Don’t stand a ghost o’ show
When you go comparin’ of ‘em
To the folks you need to know?

It ‘pears we jist can’t recollect
The fracasas we’ve had,
Nur forty-leven other things
That made us fightin’ mad.
But we’ve salted down the good ‘uns—
An’, no matter whar we go,
There’s none can ‘hold a candle’
To the folks we used to know.

I mind when we was livin’
Out there on Cedar Crick—
There wa’n’t no better neighborhood—
If any one tuck sick
They’d come from all d’rections,
Jist wade through rain ur snow,
To see how you was comin’ on—
The folks we used to know.

An’ the vittels that they’d fetch you!
Why, ‘twould fairly make you laf.
You’d bin deader nur a mackerel
If you’d only et the half.
Put me in mind of fair-time
Ur some purvishun show,
To see ‘em packin’ in the truck—
The folks we used to know.

My stars! but they was soshable,
Out there on the old State road,
An’ used to go a-visitin’
Jist by the wagon-load.



“THE FOLKS WE USED TO KNOW.”—TAKEN IN WESTERN INDIANA.

They’d grin, shake hands, “How’dy,”
An’, as plain as preachin’, show
They was tickled most to pieces—
The folks we used to know.

They’d feed you on fried chicken,
The best ‘t was in the shop;
An’ they’d pile your plate with vittels,
An’ I vum! they wouldn’t stop
Till they’d made you most feel sneakin’
To see it loaded so,
Then say, “Take holt an’ help yourself!”—
The folks we used to know.

We ain’t no quality,” they’d say,
“We’re only common folks;”
An’ then all hands would snicker,
An’ we’d fall to crackin’ jokes,
An’ afore we hardly know’d it,
Why, it was time to go,
An’ we’d say, “Good-bye; come over,”
To the folks we used to know.

Where air they all, I wonder—
All these happy, old-time folks,
That made this life worth livin’
With their friendship an’ their jokes?
Well, I ask for nothin’ better,
When it comes my time to go,
Than a ticket that will take me
To the folks we used to know.

ALICE D. O. GREENWOOD.

The Darkest Side of It.

HORRORS OF WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA—SUFFERINGS OF THE WOUNDED AND DYING—GROSS SCENES ON THE BATTLE-FIELDS.

WHILE the laws and regulations governing the conduct of war between nations in modern times have relieved the movements of hostile forces and the scenes of combat of some of their most cruel and hideous features, such as the torture and massacre of prisoners and the giving over of captured cities and towns to indiscriminate pillage and slaughter, the use of high explosives and all the fearful death-dealing engines now employed in warfare are attended with many scenes that may well make angels weep.

What humanity has gained in one direction by the abolition of the barbarities practiced upon innocent and defenseless non-combatants in the wars of older times has been almost, if not quite, made up by the awful execution wrought among bodies of soldiery by the shrapnel, the lyddite shell, the dynamite-gun, the Mauser bullet, and the enormous projectiles fired by the modern long-range cannon. It is, in fact, one of the arguments of Monsieur von Block, the noted Russian anti-war writer, that the actual horrors of battle are greater now than ever before, and are bound to increase as the use of high explosives and the development of war-enginery proceeds. War is war, in brief, and not all the refinements and humanities of modern civilization can transform it into anything else than a monster of cruelty and misery, dark, bloody, and horrible. “War is hell,” now and always—no other word spells it out so well.

Few wars of modern days have been attended with greater loss of life and more suffering in proportion to the number of men engaged than the present war in South Africa. There have been an unusual number of hand-to-hand conflicts and bayonet charges, and these are always attended with carnage of

a specially bloody and frightful sort. Detailed reports coming in from eye-witnesses of the battles at Glencoe, Elandslaagte, Graspan, and the Tugela River are full of gruesome pictures of mangled and dying men, lying in rows and heaps where they fell in front of *kopjes* and along the *veldt*. According to all accounts, the British and the Boers have fairly matched each other in valor and prowess in the field, and both have fought desperately whenever they have met. Again and again we are told, of these encounters, that "the men fought like demons," and the results would seem to bear out that description.

Some charges of wanton cruelty have been made on both sides. It is stated, for example, that at the battle of Elandslaagte a body of British troopers rode down a division of the Boer infantry and lanced them to death after they had surrendered and were begging for mercy. A fearful deed, yet one allowable by the rules of war, was that enacted by a company of British soldiers who sallied out one night from the intrenchments at Mafeking and surprised and put to death with the bayonet fifty or sixty Boers whom they caught in the trenches.

A tale of horror, seldom equaled, is that related by a British correspondent who went over the field at Stormberg after the fatal charge which cost General Buller so dearly. He saw at one spot the scattered and mutilated remains, arms, legs, and pieces of flesh, of twenty or thirty men who had evidently been torn to pieces by the explosion of a single shell. Another correspondent tells of seeing on the battle-field at Belmont the body of a Boer who had been thrust through with such force that not only the bayonet but a part of the English soldier's rifle-barrel was buried in his body, the point of the bayonet protruding through his back. The body was in a sitting posture on the ground, as if at rest. Immediately in front of the Boer was the prostrate body of the British soldier who had evidently given the thrust, with a gaping bullet-wound in his head.

The torrid heat and the waterless plains where some of the battles have been fought have added greatly to the miseries of the wounded, some of whom have lain for hours under the blistering sun before they were found and cared for. One soldier who lay for twenty-four hours on the battle-field at Elandslaagte, after being wounded, writes of the fearful agonies suffered by himself and his wounded comrades from fever and thirst before they were picked up. The cries and moans of the wounded and dying through the night, he said, were something too frightful for description.

A medical officer under Lord Methuen, describing the battle of Modder River, draws this dark picture:

A lot of North Lancashire men were horribly wounded. I turned over a sergeant, black in the face, dead. One man was brought to me who had been struck by a shell fragment; face mutilated, throat cut, and chest lacerated. Oh, God! the sight was sickening; blood everywhere. Very few of our men being wounded, went out to aid the Highlanders. They had been lying all day under that frightful sun, and their wounded were still there. No stretcher-bearers could advance, as they were all shot at. They shouted to me to crawl on the ground, as, though most of the firing was over, there were still three or four Boers with express rifles and explosive bullets who were under cover, and who kept picking off our men. Some men utterly collapsed, and all I could do was to put a pad to their wounds and my whiskey flask to their lips.

A gleam of light is thrown across these scenes of blood and woe by the accounts which come of the pitying kindness and tender care shown toward the wounded by friend and foe when they have been reached on the field. It has been the general testimony of wounded men on both sides that in the operating-camps and hospitals they have been treated promptly, skillfully, and kindly, and without discrimination, by surgeons and nurses. Such treatment had been expected of the British, but there were some who thought that equal humanity and consideration would not be shown by the Boers toward their wounded and captured enemies. But in this particular, as in many others, the burghers of the Transvaal have shown that they were not what some had represented them to be.

The Plague on American Soil.

THE DREAD SCOURGE APPEARS IN THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

STARTLING confirmation has been given to the views expressed in this paper a few weeks ago concerning the probabilities of a further spread of the dreaded bubonic plague, which has devastated many parts of Asia during the past few years, more recently has appeared in Portugal, and has even crossed the Atlantic to Brazil and as far as the quarantine islands in the port of New York. Still more recently we hear of its outbreak in the Hawaiian Islands, where, it is believed, the infection was brought by a cargo of Chinese laborers from Hong-Kong.

The disease was discovered in the Chinese quarter of Honolulu about the middle of December, but at the latest accounts the total number of cases was less than ten. The health authorities of the islands at once adopted vigorous measures to stamp out the contagion and to prevent its extension, and as they are acting under a sanitary system of the most scientific and approved American pattern, it is not believed that the plague will long survive their efforts. As an extra matter of precaution, however, it has been ordered that all transports carrying troops to and from the Philippines shall not touch at Honolulu while any danger from the infection exists there.

It is nevertheless a fact of ominous significance that this terrible scourge should be making its way to all parts of the earth and so near this continent both east and west. It has been a general belief that some degree of immunity from a plague was secured where long sea voyages must be made between the points of possible infection and other lands, it being thought that the disease would either appear on shipboard before the voyage was over, or not at all. But this does not appear to be the case with the bubonic plague in all instances. One of the most alarming features of this disease, as was pointed out in a previous article in these columns, is its tendency to lie dormant in the human system for a long period, breaking out suddenly when the conditions become specially favorable. It is this peculiarity of the bubonic scourge, coupled with other unusual features, which has gone far to baffle medical science and make the disease the terror that it is.

The plague may be described, in the simplest terms, as an acute infectious fever. Its primary cause is said to be a living

organism, or microbe, which, having gained entrance to the body by some means, multiplies with astonishing rapidity, giving rise to disordered conditions in the internal organs and elsewhere, and spreading a subtle poison throughout the whole system, and often producing a speedy and painful death.

The best and most successful remedial agent yet discovered for the treatment of bubonic fever is an anti-toxine, or serum, first prepared by one Professor Hoffkine, and now known by his name. This serum is universally and almost exclusively used in India, and some remarkable results are reported. It was strongly recommended at the last annual meeting of the British Medical Association as the most efficacious of any remedy known, and its adoption was urged upon the medical world everywhere.

Its preparation is simple, and no one has any proprietorship in it. It is made from the dead germs of the plague itself, and when injected into the system in a fluid form, has about the same corresponding effect as inoculation for any other disease. The person inoculated has certain symptoms of the plague, but nothing of a serious character, and is thereafter practically safe from infection. Like most other plagues, the malady has its genesis in filthy and unsanitary places, and the surest of all safeguards and preventives are cleanly surroundings and a decent regard for the rules of healthful living.

Taking the Census in Porto Rico.

TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS OF THE ENUMERATORS IN A FIELD FULL OF ILLITERATES—ASTONISHING IGNORANCE OF THE NATIVES—HUMOROUS SITUATIONS.

SAN JUAN, P. R., January 16th, 1900.—The history of the first Porto Rican census began when Secretary of War Root turned his attention to the unreliable records of the inhabitants made in the enumeration of 1897, under the Spanish régime. The official order was issued September 11th, appointing General J. P. Sanger as director-general, with headquarters in Washington, and Mr. Harrison Dingman as assistant director, with headquarters in San Juan, the capital of Porto Rico. The work really began directly after Mr. Dingman arrived in San Juan.

The island was divided into seven departments, and a competent supervisor, recommended by Governor-General Davis, was placed at the head of each. These supervisors were the direct working communication between the assistant director and the enumerators, about 940 in number. Before the enumeration began the supervisors were thoroughly instructed on all points appertaining to the work, and they, in turn, personally instructed each and every enumerator, thus securing an exact tabulation in unison in all departments. The pay, two dollars per day, was rather small, in view of the fact that five dollars a day was allowed in Cuba for the same labor; but as the expense was to come from the island revenues, it was thought best to keep it as low as possible. The enumeration began November 10th, and was to have been fully completed by the 20th of December, allowing forty days for the work, which was divided into equal sections, each enumerator being given a certain territory with an estimated population of a thousand. In the largest cities a special man was appointed to take institutions, leaving the house-to-house tabulation for the regular enumerators.

When the first papers reached the assistant director he was agreeably surprised to find that the work was so well done, and he was astonished at the fine penmanship exhibited by the majority of the men in the field. Many points of interest were developed, and when the completed returns are given to the public they will undoubtedly attract general attention all over the United States. One point particularly developed was the extreme illiteracy of the people. There has been little advancement in education since the last census, when only twelve per cent. of the population could read and write.

Many amusing stories are told by the American enumerators in the country districts. The women were very backward about giving their real ages. In many cases they did not know the number of years, but would answer by telling that it was a certain number of years "since they were pretty." When they blossom into womanhood the Porto Rican women are at their handsomest, and therefore they count the years from that well-remembered time. The ludicrous side is more forcibly presented when some coal-black hag of nameless age says, in answer to the "impudent" question: "Ta tel' de truf, boss, a' doan' no how ole I is, but et's 'bout thirty yea's sence I was prity." She really means that she is about forty-four years old, though the enumerator quietly registers about "seventy" in his little book. The men have still a different way to calculate their total number of years. When asked about it they grin, scratch their heads, and finally point to some small boy standing near, and say they were as tall as that boy when the San Filipe hurricane swept across the island.

It was surprising to find so few negroes in the interior. The "metizo," or chocolate color, predominates, and is probably the result of the mixed white, Indian, and negro blood, for often in the same family will be found a decided blonde and an equally decided brunette, or actual negro, though both parents may be of the prevailing "mud" color shade. The ignorance of the natives is shocking. Imagine, if you can, a human being so ignorant that he doesn't know his own name. These will give a nickname, such as "Panchito" or "Pepe," as the case may be. The only recourse is to turn to the family for information, and, if you are fortunate, it may be that the wife knows. After all, it is quite necessary that every enumerator should know that "Panchito" means Francisco, and that "Pepe" always stands for José. You will find many names peculiarly characteristic of the Spanish race. "Innocent," for instance, may be the name of some celebrated criminal. "Jesus" is often found on the "pay-roll" of the penitentiary, and there may be an "Angel" in the adjoining cell. Peculiar names are not all personal, for a small town situated not far from the capital is called, in plain English, "Fig-sty"—a nice name to have engraved on your cards.

Among other difficulties which had to be faced by the enumerators were those caused by the terrible condition of the roads, and in many cases the total lack of highways. One enumerator said that his entire district was composed of steep

hills and mountains, and that the only way he could travel up hill was to hang to the horse's tail with one hand and to whip him up with the other; in going down he found it much easier to fall than to walk, but as a rule he preferred walking. Of course, in the rainy season, mud was neither scarce nor an article of luxury. Experience has taught those who have become benumbed to ride up and down the first stream they cross, the sun soon drying them off after the washing is completed.

What would a New-Yorker think if, while riding horseback, he came to a place where the road was so narrow that he would have to dismount, unsaddle his horse, carry his saddle ahead about 200 feet, and then return for his horse and lead him through? Even this is only a four-hundred-year-old rut worn into the ground by the constant travel of the small pack-ponies, which are the only transportation facilities of the interior country. Some of the roads on the southern side of the island could be compared with the bottomless pit. Only a few weeks ago an island newspaper told how a yoke of oxen disappeared from sight in one of the puddles, and how the driver hitched another yoke to a tail, the only thing in sight, to find that it was that of a different ox that had fallen into the same place the previous day. As his own team had probably expired he did not attempt to "fish" for the bodies.

A year's residence among the natives brings you to realize that most of them, outside of the larger towns, neither know enough to go in when it rains nor to come out when it shines. For instance, ask a man of apparent intelligence the time of day; he will—as the mayor of a certain town did when I put the question—look up at the sun and then down at his shadow, or perhaps feel of his stomach, finally making a guess drawn from these combined forces of nature. Their total indifference to time makes them as liable to start on a journey at dusk or day-break, without a thought for the time of arrival. If you desire a horse you must tell them to have it at your house at least two hours before you need it.

Distance is measured by calculated time, instead of by lineal measurement or miles. It is always so many "hours' ride" from one town to the next, and it is then only calculated after proper deductions are made for recent rainfalls, and also for the quality of horseflesh on which you happen to be mounted. For shorter lengths they say it is the distance of the "singing of a cock," or the burn of a well-rolled cigarette. If by any means you wished to know what day of the week it was you would forever remain in ignorance but for the fact that the church, being financially concerned, keeps the people notified when Sunday is due. On Sundays all the women go to church, the men pay their tithes and keep their stores open the same as usual, so as to overcome the drain on their purse made by the family deposit in the church poor-box.

JAMES W. CHAPMAN.

Porto Rico's Fine Coffee Crop.

COFFEE is exported from Porto Rico in larger quantities than is any other native product, and while but little of it finds its way into the American market under the brand "Porto Rican," an immense quantity, according to General Roy Stone, is sold here as genuine Mocha and Java.

The average Porto Rican countryman, even though his children have neither shoes for their feet nor clothing for their backs, owns his private coffee patch, from which by occasional pickings he secures enough of the little round berries to keep the family supplied. The exporting, however, is done by large growers—men who have plantations which cover hundreds of acres, mostly upon the well-drained mountain-sides.

The plants, or "trees," as they are sometimes called, are grown at intervals of from six to eight feet, and after reaching a height of about five feet are trimmed off, that no strength may be wasted in surplus foliage. The flowers, which are pure white in color, have a rich fragrance. Each berry contains two seeds, or beans, and as these are gathered before fully ripened, they are dried in the sun. The coffee-drying house in the accompanying plantation view is one of the largest on the island. It is a common sight to see coffee drying on burlaps, or mats, in the city streets.

The average Porto Rican has little or no use for a coffee-mill. He bakes his coffee until it is black, and then grinds it to a powder in a huge mortar. When ready for use it closely resembles gunpowder, the beverage made from it looking very much like ink. Some of the natives, since the close of the Spanish régime, have learned to prepare a cup of coffee on the American plan, but these belong to a very small minority of the population.

ARTHUR TAYLOR.

For Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received.

Special Notice.—Every photograph should be carefully and fully titled on the back, not only with a description of the picture, but also with the full name and address of the contestant, plainly written. Address "Amateur Photographic Contest, LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York." Address carefully and do not confound LESLIE'S WEEKLY with Leslie's Monthly, as they are different publications, under different ownerships, and published at different places. Competitors, whether they fail or not, are entitled to try again as often as they please. No entry blanks required.

Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners.

Eight American Beauties.

HANDSOME prints on heavy paper, suitable for framing, of the "American Girl" series, which have been running through LESLIE'S WEEKLY, and which include the "Football," "Golf," "Sporting," "Yachting," "Summer," "Honey," "Bicycle," and "Society Girl," are offered in portfolio form, inclosed in an envelope, the eight for 50 cents. Each picture is eleven and one half by nine inches in size, and suitable for framing, thus making a most acceptable holiday, birthday, or souvenir gift. Address LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.



WOUNDED ENGLISH SOLDIERS ON A HOSPITAL SHIP.



A GORDON HIGHLANDER OF THE AMBULANCE CORPS FALLS FATALLY WOUNDED AT MAGESPONTAIN, WHILE ENGAGED IN HIS ERRAND OF MERCY.



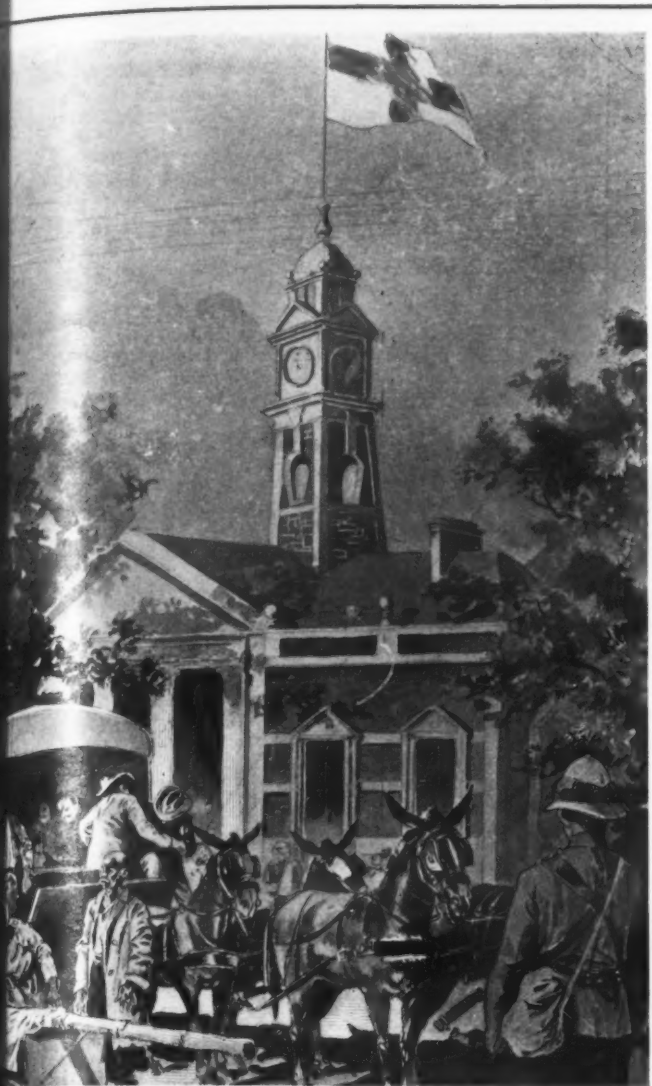
ENGLISH AMBULANCE TRAIN ARRIVING AT DURBAN WITH WOUNDED MEN.



MINISTERING TO THE SUFFERING SOLDIERS ON BOARD A HOSPITAL SHIP.

HORRORS OF

A SANGUINARY CONTEST IN WHICH THOUSANDS OF LIVES



THE TOWN HALL AT LADYSMITH, WHERE THE WOUNDED ENGLISH WERE CARED FOR DURING THE SIEGE.



OFFICERS OF THE ROYAL ARMY MEDICAL CORPS ATTENDING THE WOUNDED ON THE BATTLE-FIELD.



WHERE A BOER SHARPSHOOTER WAS KILLED BEHIND HIS SHELTER DURING THE BATTLE OF MODDER RIVER.



HORRIBLE WORK OF A BOER SHELL WHICH FELL INTO THE KITCHEN CAMP OF THE EIGHTEENTH RUSSARS IN LADYSMITH.

AFRICA.

...TINUE MUCH LONGER THAN WAS EXPECTED.—[SEE PAGE 86.]

The Notable American Comediennes.

CONSIDERING the disposition of a busy people and their desire to recreate in the enjoyment of the theatre, it is not remarkable that the comedy-class plays have enjoyed great favor. What is rather strange in this association is that so many men and so few women have been accepted as the shining lights of comedy. It would be ungallant to say that American women are not the quickest of their sex in the whole wide world to appreciate a joke; and that they have not an enviable reputation as experts at repartee. In view of this condition, it seems strange that comparatively few women in America have found success as comediennes. It is certainly noticeable that comic opera, a long-lived form of comedy, a few years ago was led by fair females. Now all these erstwhile queens have been dethroned, and the comedian reigns instead. How long this order of things is to continue is a matter for speculation. Certainly woman should lead



ADA REHAN.

in comic opera, although managers appear slow to raise her again to the popular position of prominence. Ada Rehan is undoubtedly the best exponent of comedy that America has produced. The Gallic strain in her blood gave her temperamental advantages, and her long schooling under the tutelage of the late Augustin Daly in a wide range of expression gave her an experience that was invaluable in varied forms of histrionic art. She was equal to the emergencies of classic comedy, and facile in all forms of the more modern German and French schools. The Daly idea was not partial to American authors, or this gifted woman might have lent her charming personality with equal expression and finish to this order of work.

Maude Adams's charming creation in "The Little Minister" was a dainty and delightful surprise to the comedy world, and will long continue to captivate; and Mrs. Carter, in the light and phrasy work of "Zaza," has revealed herself as a comedienne of art and charm. Miss Jessie Millward is an artist not to be passed without recognition for very finished comedy, and Mary Mannering trips lightly and shines brightly in comedy. Minnie Maddern Fiske began her career as a star in comedy, but soon abandoned it for work of the sentimental order. Few women on the stage, however, can give more piquancy and snap to satirical lines than Mrs. Fiske. The late Georgia Drew Barrymore was an exceedingly clever comedienne, but whether her beautiful daughter will succeed to this inheritance is an interesting study. A number of stage favorites of the *ingénue* type have been imperfectly classed as comediennes, such as Sadie Martinot, Odette Tyler, and Minnie Dupre. The late Annie Pixley, of "M'liss" fame, used to be admitted as a comedienne, yet she was, strictly speaking, an *ingénue*. Jolly May Irwin is a popular individual type difficult to define, and the heavy-weight soubrette, Marie Dressler, is in the same category. Either of these, while inimitable entertainers in their own peculiar style, might be found wanting in straight comedy.

Maggie Mitchell was practically the pioneer in a certain school of comedy in America, her droll, pleasing personality and unflagging spirit giving an effect that was always interesting and exhilarating. She had a good training in the stock school, but when she became a star she narrowed her efforts to a few rôles. She was accepted as the true *Fanchon*, a rôle that she created and continued to invest with vim for nearly thirty-five years. This part with her came to be regarded not merely a representation, but as an actual presence.

The most famous of the protean comediennes was the peerless Lotta. She had a pretty, piquant face, an elfish, roguish way, and a personality that was singularly winsome. An original, subject to no convention, full of fantastic tricks, and smiling at tradition, she may have shocked the old-time actors, but she pleased the public mightily. She founded a school of her own. She had many imitators, but no successor. When she went to England, after years of success in America, the public did not know, apparently, just how to accept her, and she astonished the critics also. One famous foreign reviewer wrote: "She is a curiosity well



LOTTA.

worth seeing." Lotta was indeed a comedienne, *sui generis*, and quite outside the domain of serious criticism.

America has been anxiously awaiting the advent of a true comedienne for several seasons. She has recently arrived in the piquant person of Anna Held.



ANNA HELD.

Geistingering is now well advanced in years, Menotte has been almost forgotten, the charm of Theo and Judic may linger as some delightful dream, but the public has pined for something new and vital. These distinguished exponents of comedy, with all their cleverness, could not acquire the vernacular, and must have lost in the esteem of the public by confining their conversation to German and French. Miss Held, although proficient in those languages, has quickly acquired English, and brings all the finesse of foreign schooling and fine temperamental gifts to illuminate action. A season ago she was merely classed as a specialist of rare accomplishment, yet only a *chanteuse*; but her most caustic critics this season have been agreeably surprised to observe a remarkable change in the advance and breadth of her work and her development as a comedienne of delicate perception and magnetic force.

C. E. N.

The New Century's New Power.

AIR IS NATURE'S NATURAL FORCE—HOW MAN UTILIZES IT BY COMPRESSION—INTERESTING DISCLOSURES.

COMPRESSED air is quietly taking its place in the mechanical world as a desirable and reliable secondary power. Crude mechanical devices, using principles of pneumatics, steam and hydraulics, were known to the ancients, and great things were prophesied of them; but little was actually accomplished with either until the present century. Steam, the master spirit, was, dormant, unappreciated, a sleeping giant, full of power to bless the world. It arose with the development of the iron industry. Each was necessary to the other, and both essential to the introduction of compressed air.



HENRY D. COOKE, THE AIR-POWER EXPERT.

Compressed air and electricity are secondary forces, the handmaids and servants of steam, or other primary powers—their conservators and distributors. Each has special spheres of usefulness in which each excels, and neither should be placed in false mechanical positions by its too ardent advocates. As the work that each can do better than the other is understood, rivalry ceases. It has been well said that the "strongest manifestation of power is its widest distribution." In the field of power distribution where distance alone is considered, electricity excels; but wherever large volumes are required, compressed air is without a rival.

Our theme concerns compressed air alone, but these comparisons point out its particular province. Air enters into our every-day life, and its compression is a factor in nature's use of it. Sir John Lubbock has said: "Men, largely like plants, require a little water and a great deal of air," and Oliver Wendell Holmes has expressed the thought that "Laughter and tears are meant to turn the wheel of the same machine of sensibility; one is wind power and the other water power, that is all." Air is nature's form of motive power; it stirs the waters and carries the seed. Its power is in the tempest and its gentleness in a baby's breath.

The elasticity of air is a natural law, hence it is unfailing in its operation. Released from pressure it returns to atmospheric density. It is not changed in compression, but can be kept indefinitely, and is regular in its operation. It is absolutely free from the vagaries of its brilliant but volatile ally, electricity. All nature is a vast air-using machine. What better can man do in mechanical devices than imitate nature? Steam-using engines operate with air. The application of air-power is a proved mechanical fact. First chosen for special work in mines and other places, regardless of economy, now that its niceties are understood, its use is extending in all mechanical fields. Early used for air-brakes, it made its way upon the railways and extended into general use for operating signals and switches, and then in the shops. It is now used in all lines of industry, in individual machine work, drills, pumps, lifts, etc.

It is passing strange that, after its successful use in brakes for stopping trains, it was not earlier used for propelling trains, a field into which it is now largely entering. In several cities of France there are street railroads operated with compressed air; in Berne, Switzerland, and elsewhere in Europe. Air motors of American design, to meet the high requirements of service in this country, are in successful operation in Chicago and New York City, and find favor with the street-railroads and the public. Properly constructed they are found to be noiseless and free from nuisance, and in economy of operation and maintenance excel all other forms of street-railway traction. An experimental air-locomotive successfully operated Manhattan Elevated trains; but the days of the locomotive have passed for the elevated and suburban service on steam railways, and passenger-coaches with air-motor trucks are being placed on the market for such service.

Compressed air is keeping pace with other powers for automobile propulsion. Our illustration shows a light wagon, the engine of which weighs thirty-six pounds. This wagon seats two people, and is propelled a mile with sixty feet of free air. In Europe Paris is the largest user of compressed air. There are many miles of mains, serving customers with air through pipes and meters, as gas is distributed, and operating machines, large and small, in all lines of industry. The loss in conveying air through these mains is stated to be only three per cent. This system started at St. Fargeau Station with a capacity of 2,500 horse-power. Other stations have been established with a total capacity of 24,000 horse-power.

Elevators and other engines in the Paris Bourse are operated with air; also electric dynamos, distributing currents to incandescent lights. In this instance the air is not heated, but used cold, and the exhaust furnishes refrigeration to cold-storage rooms, where meats, vegetables, and other products are stored. Butchers, caterers, and hotels are in this manner supplied with refrigeration. The pneumatic telegraph-postal system has been in use for thirty years in Paris for delivery of telegrams. Similar services exist in London, Berlin, and other European cities. It is gratifying to note the establishment of a similar system in this country. In New York there are now twelve



A MODEL AIR-POWER ROAD-WAGON, RUN BY AN ENGINE WEIGHING THIRTY-SIX POUNDS.

miles of eight-inch tubes, connecting the main post-offices of New York and Brooklyn, and extending to the New York Central Railroad depot. Letters placed in sealed carriers are transmitted at a velocity of over thirty miles per hour, and the mail from Brooklyn Post-office, formerly closing two and one-half hours before, now closes only twenty-five minutes before the departure of the New York Central trains.

As the tendency is toward higher pressures, liquid air suggests interesting and prolific possibilities. To an American belongs the honor of first producing it in commercial quantities. Its use in mechanics is limited, owing to present cost of production, which will be cheapened, no doubt. It is made by compression and self-refrigeration, the latter accomplished by liberating and expanding compressed air about coils that contain air under pressure. The temperature of liquid air is 312 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit. Its chief advantage is its compactness in storage, approximately 800 feet of free air being contained in one foot of liquid air.

Limited space precludes all discussion of mechanical details and principles. That compressed air is coming into general use and will be as common in cities as water, electricity, or gas, is a fact clearly foreshadowed by all who are acquainted with the facts.

HENRY D. COOKE.

The Drama in New York.

CHARLES FROHMAN is now to be credited with the production of another clean, wholesome, and none the less interesting and entertaining play. I refer to the three-act comedy by Leo Trevor, known as "Brother Officers," which has been received with such favor at the Empire Theatre. The plot is simple and refers to a common-born soldier, John Hinds, who, by the display of great heroism, wins the Victoria Cross and becomes a lieutenant in an aristocratic command. He is devoted to a fellow-officer, Lieutenant Pleydell, whose life he had saved, and becomes enamored of the latter's sweetheart. It seems a hopeless case, until Pleydell is about to fall into disgrace because of a heavy gambling debt, which he is unable to pay. But at this juncture the brave Hinds, through the evolutions of the plot, is able to save the honor of his comrade, although it involves the sacrifice of his own love and Hinds's departure to a far-off post of service. William Faversham, as the brave John Hinds, is the central figure of the play. He drops some of the mannerisms which have marred his work in other performances and adapts himself so cleverly to the requirements of his part that the characterization is well-nigh perfect. The honors are fairly divided, however, with Margaret Anglin, who has the part of the Baroness Roydon, the heroine of the piece. Miss Anglin has been tried in many parts and never yet been found wanting. But in none has she revealed greater talent than in that assigned her in "Brother Officers." She is natural, graceful, and effective in the trying passages. Miss Anglin is a conscientious, careful actress, and can well aspire even to better things. Guy Standing as the aristocratic lieutenant, Mrs. Whiffen as Lady Pleydell, Joseph Wheelock, Jr., Edwin Stevens, and Blanche Burton, in fact all of the cast, are well placed and deserve credit. No smoother performance, nor one more effective in its stage settings and in all its wholesome surroundings, has been produced in New York this season.

The critics have hardly been fair in their treatment of Mrs. Langtry and her new four-act comedy by Sydney Grundy, "The Degenerates." The name is unfortunate, for, while the play brings boldly into prominence the immoralities of society life, it closes with an impressive lesson regarding the wholesome influences of a mother's love. Mrs. Langtry is not a great artist, never was, and never will be, but she fits to a dot the part of Mrs. Trevelyan, a woman with many lovers, who at last feels the tender influence of her young daughter, just returned

from school, and, under this influence, accepts an offer of marriage. Of course this conclusion is almost an impossible one. But love is an infatuation, sometimes, that sweeps away all ordinary expectations of reason. Mrs. Langtry dresses effectively and acts with emphasis, and enunciates plainly, although her voice is not altogether pleasant. Her best support comes from George Grossmith, Jr., in the part of the brutish viscount, and Miss Lucy Milner, as Una, the affectionate daughter, who sees nothing in the life of her wicked mother but happiness and sunshine. Frederick Kerr, as the Duke of Orme; Miss Ethel Henry, as Lady Samarez; Harcourt Beatty, as Carl Hentsch, and George Osbourne, as Marquis Mosenthal, add strength to the cast. From the character of the audiences that crowd the Garden Theatre, it would look as if Mrs. Langtry's new comedy would have a satisfactory run. I must not be understood as intimating that the play is at all acceptable from the moral standpoint. I do not regard it as refreshing from that point of view, but that does not abate the interest in it, nor will it unfavorably affect the attendance at the Garden Theatre. JASON.

Beef-killing in Manila.

NOVEL AND STRIKING SCENES IN THE PUBLIC SLAUGHTER-HOUSE OF THE FILIPINO CAPITAL.

A VISITOR from foreign parts in the city of Manila, whose sensibilities are not too acute, will find it worth his while to "drop in" at the public slaughter-house, in the place known as Arroceres. This is on the river-bank to the northeast of Manila, and is a much-frequented spot, where, besides the slaughter-house, are located the tobacco-factories, the botanical garden, a Spanish theatre, and the Kiosko, designed for public dances.

The proper time to visit the slaughter-house is about midnight, for this is when the principal business of the place is done. Owing to the tropical heat, in which fresh meat becomes putrid in an incredibly brief period, it is necessary that the killing of animals should be done at night and the meat distributed at once for immediate use. All this work is done in the wide-spreading, low building in the square at Arroceres.

When operations are at their height the scene is picturesque in the extreme. The great majority of the animals slaughtered are the large native cattle, most of whom are brought here, to tell the truth, not because of their being in a specially fat and juicy condition, but because they have outlived their usefulness elsewhere and are here to be converted into beef as a last resort. The killing is done entirely by natives trained in the business until they have become experts. The cattle are led in from the pens at the side of the building and are held by stout ropes over long troughs that run up and down all through the structure, and into which the blood flows when the animals are first struck. The fatal blow is given with a large, sharp knife in the spinal cord, just back of the horns. As a rule one blow is enough. The animal drops without a sound and scarcely a quiver. It sometimes happens, however, that the thrust miscarries and the beast is only badly wounded. Then sometimes a terrific and exciting struggle ensues before the enraged animal is subdued and the finishing stroke given.

A specially novel feature of the proceedings is the rush made by the native women and children, who are always present in great numbers, to collect the blood as it flows from the freshly killed animals. This product of the slaughter-house is greatly prized by the natives, and is served up in various simple forms at their meals. It costs them nothing except the struggle to catch it as it drips and flows in the slaughter-house, and this price many of the poorer class are willing enough to pay. The scramble for blood is not attractive to a casual visitor, for the stuff gets spilled and streaked around over the hands and clothing of the people, and the scene is gawdies enough. As soon as the animals are killed the meat is cut up and distributed at once among the local markets in all parts of the city. Our picture of the interior of the building at Arroceres is drawn from life by Mr. Peters, who, during his stay at Manila a year ago, visited the place a number of times in search of subjects for his pencil.

Canada's Prairie Rangers.

DOMINION TROOP OF ROUGH RIDERS FOR SERVICE IN SOUTH AFRICA—INTENSE ENTHUSIASM OVER THEIR DEPARTURE FROM OTTAWA.

No other event connected with the recent military preparations in Canada has aroused so much enthusiasm among the people and been attended with such demonstrations of popular approval as the assembling and departure for South Africa of the Northwest contingent of soldiers, to which the suggestive name of Prairie Rangers has been given.

The Rangers were recruited from the northwest territories—from Edmonton, Selkirk, Fort McLeod, and other frontier posts and settlements, some well up toward the Arctic Circle. They include ranchmen, cowboys, members of the mounted police, old frontier scouts, and many veterans of Indian campaigns and border wars. Mingled with these rough and hardy fellows of the camps and plains, as with our rough riders, are a number of men of wealth and aristocratic breeding who, for various reasons, have chosen this branch of the service in preference to the regular line. Among these is a son of Sir Vernon Harcourt, former leader of the Liberal party in England, and there are several other sons of English gentlemen of high pedigree. One ranchman who joined the troop as a private soldier is said to be worth a million dollars.

At no point did popular feeling display itself in such a remarkable way as at Ottawa, the capital city of Ontario. It is estimated that 35,000 assembled here to greet the sturdy fellows from the West. The men still wore their every-day costumes; the ranchers in their stock suits, the cowboys in their buckskins. Some wore big gray sombreros and some moccasins. The mounted police had their yellow-corded breeches and high-topped boots. They were all picked men, giants in stature and dead shots. They had their horses with them, tough little ponies from the prairies, seasoned, like their masters, to wind and weather, and ready for anything. The Rangers were under command of Colonels Herchmer and Steele, and made an impressive showing as they marched through the streets of Ottawa. They were inspected here by

Governor-General Minto, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. R. W. Scott, and other civic and military dignitaries. Lady Minto made a charming little speech to the men and presented them with a set of three guidons. Lord Minto also made a speech and wished the men Godspeed. A pleasing feature of the proceedings at another point was the distribution, by young women of Ottawa, members of the Young Women's Christian Association, among the men of the ranks, of bags containing each a Bible and several little comforts and necessities. From Ottawa the Rangers went through to Halifax, where they took ship for South Africa and the war.

Our Foreign Diplomatic Visitors

THE treatment of the diplomatic corps in Washington by the Senate and the House of Representatives is different. The Senate, either because it likes to be more graceful, or because it enjoys under the Constitution a more intimate relation with foreign Powers than the House, devotes a central part of its gallery, immediately opposite to the chair of the presiding officer, to the diplomatic corps. In the House the diplomatic gallery is at the left hand of the speaker, in the west gallery, behind the Republican chairs. The diplomatic officers who go to the Senate to listen to the debates sit in the bright sunlight of publicity, or in the glare of the light that at night is shimmered through a ground-glass screen. In the House the foreign representatives must sit in the gloom that prevails everywhere except about the central sections of the gallery used, on one side, by the members of the press, and on the opposite side by the dear, but often sleepy, "people."

The House diplomatic gallery is not large. It is also not elegant. But it is quite large enough for the officers to whose use the space is set aside, and who occupy it so seldom that a stranger would be able to identify the diplomatic gallery by its emptiness. Now and then, however, there will be little groups of visitors from the foreign embassies and legations, peering out of the twilight and over the Republican side, to hear the debates. Ambassadors come sometimes. Now and then one may see Ambassador Pauncefote—the Right Honorable Lord Pauncefote of Preston, since his elevation by her Majesty to the peerage. He is apt to be accompanied by one of his daughters on such visits. The ambassadors of Italy, Germany, and France are not so well known as the dean of the corps, nor is the Russian ambassador, but almost everybody knows the Chinese minister, who appears in the costume of his own country, and does not need a translator to interpret the speeches for him.

The Korean minister was formerly about as easily identified as the minister of China, but since the Koreans have to some extent followed the example of the Japanese and modified their costume, it is not always possible to know him or his attachés by the peculiar horse-hair hats worn faithfully on grand and official occasions. The make-up of the audience in the diplomatic gallery depends upon the topic under discussion. Somehow the members of the corps learn in advance when matters specially interesting to them are to be discussed, and then the space set apart for them is sure to be well filled. Whether the diplomats come or stay away, the gallery is always sacredly reserved. EGIE.

Hints for Money-makers.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of *LESLEY'S WEEKLY*. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

SPEAKING of tips, there are such things, and sometimes very good ones, but they are never placarded on the bill-boards or in the advertising columns of the newspapers. Here, for instance, is the break in sugar, in a single day, of seventeen points, simply because of President Havemeyer's statement—or intimation, rather—that dividends were not being earned and would not thereafter be paid unless earned. All the financial columns, at intervals since the outbreak of the sugar war, have been filling up their readers with rumors of a peaceful combination between the sugar rivals, and on these rumors sugar stock has had a number of interesting and profitable spurts. Of course these rumors were inspired by the men who made the profits. "Jasper" has persistently declared his disbelief in such rumors, and has given his reasons for the faith that was in him.

If any one was in search of a genuine tip on sugar he could have found it in the statement publicly made more than a month ago by a retiring director of the sugar trust, to the effect that none of the competing sugar companies had been making money during the progress of the war, and that the dividends paid by the American Sugar Company had not been earned. Observant speculators, the moment they read this statement, sold sugar short; and it is they, I presume, who gave out the intimation to the public at the same time, that a settlement of the sugar war was impending. The foolish, who listen to every rumor, rushed in and bought at rising prices, while these wise men of Wall Street sold the stock short and waited until President Havemeyer, who is himself a pretty wise man, made the statement at the annual meeting which dropped the price of sugar instantly nearly twenty points. There was no secret about this tip of the sugar director, and many of my readers who saw it would have had "a pretty sure thing" if they had sold sugar short as soon as they read it. The real tips, the genuine ones, come in this way—not often, but occasionally; and an experience of twenty-five years in Wall Street justifies the statement that they seldom lead one astray.

"L." Yule, N. D.: It is not a Wall Street property. From what little I know of it, I would not advise investment in it.

"F." Blum, Tex.: I would have nothing to do with the parties on the basis they propose. You may win at the start, but in the end you are very likely to lose.

"Rotiduo," New York: I see no reason why loans, to a reasonable extent, should not be made on the preferred industrials, which have a selling price in the market.

"W. W. N." Roxbury, Mass.: With industrials under the ban as they are, I do not advise investment purchases of American Wool. If you buy either, take the preferred.

"I." New York: Republic Iron and Steel common sold during the panic at not much less than it sells at this writing, but I should only buy it with a speculative and not an investment purpose. Looks well.

"Grocer," Haverhill, N. H.: I agree with you that Wall Street is the barometer of trade, and that the general decline from the high prices of stocks indicates a coming decline also in the prices of commodities of all kinds.

"J. S." Philadelphia: Colonel Alexander K. McClure, of the Philadelphia Times, is advertised as vice president of the company. Why not communicate directly with him? It is a semi-private concern regarding which little information is made known.

"D." Cleveland, O.: Norfolk and Western common seems to have a great many friends. If its large earnings continue it ought to sell at the figures you give. Many believe it will, and in that event '76 would not be dear for the preferred. It reached that figure very nearly last year.

"Thinker," Louisville, Ky.: If the banks would accept the iron and steel stocks more generously as good collateral they would sell fifty per cent. higher than they do. The preferred stocks, at present prices, are fairly good and very profitable investments. I would not be surprised if they advanced.

"Tip," Des Moines, Ia.: The greatest and most successful bear operator on the Street, Mr. Keene, thinks that the revival of the free-silver issue during the Presidential campaign will create apprehension of evil consequences in 1900, the same as the free-silver talk did in 1896. Other financiers do not hesitate to say that the political outlook is not favorable to a long continued bull movement this year.

"M." Memphis, Tenn.: If the market has a break Missouri Pacific will suffer with it, to some extent at least. But I believe that the man who buys the stock, pays for it, and holds it, regardless of the vicissitudes of the market, will, in the end, get a good profit. The earnings, and the general condition, the increasing business of its territory, the limitations of its capitalization, all make me regard its future with peculiar favor.

"O." Rome, N. Y.: The Missouri Pacific collateral trust fives of 1890 have stocks and bonds behind them which are supposed to represent more than the value of the issue, but as these bonds do not represent a mortgage upon the railroad itself, they are not regarded as gilt edged. I think at par they would be reasonable. The Missouri, Kansas and Texas seconds I do not regard as an investment security, though I do not say they are dear at prevailing prices.

"Cropper," New Orleans: I doubt if you will in the near future pick up any great bargains in investment bonds such as you describe. Chances for bargains in the speculative stocks follow every collapse of a clique. They are to be had on the bear side before the collapse, and on the bull side, generally, after the smash. We have had the break in coppers, in the local traction shares, in sugar, and in some of the iron stocks. Other breaks are expected, and bargains with every break.

"Querulous," South Norwalk, Conn.: Chesapeake and Ohio paid a one-per-cent. dividend last October. It was for no stated period. (2) The Central Georgia Consolidated fives I regard with favor, but, of course, give preference to the first-mortgage fives, which are prior lien. (3) Southern Railway has benefited materially by the decided manufacturing development of the South. The preferred has excellent possibilities if prosperous conditions continue. (4) I regard Norfolk and Western with favor, especially the preferred.

"D." Fall River, Mass.: If the sugar war continues, the common stock should decline not only to 110, but considerably below that figure. Ultimately, of course, the war must end, and the man who buys sugar common at the low ebb will make a profit. I am not prepared as yet to approximate the figure at which it should be purchased. (2) A great many people hold your opinion that the granger stocks, with the decline in wheat and the crop prospect for this year, are high. (3) If we have an open winter in the Hudson River valley, as seems likely, American Ice common, it is said, will go to 50, or higher. It pays four per cent.

"G." Baltimore, Md.: Northern Pacific common sells for less than Baltimore and Ohio common, because Northern Pacific is a far Western property, while Baltimore and Ohio is an Eastern concern, more closely allied with permanent investment interests and with less possibilities of severe fluctuations in time of depression. (2) Have nothing to do with the party you mention, or any one else who offers to take your money and speculate with it and have you bear all the losses, but give him a share of the profits. You had better take the tips in this column, which cost you nothing, and which are the unprejudiced, unbiased, honest opinion of a man who does not speculate and who has had an experience with Wall Street financiers for over a quarter of a century.

"Miss L." Hartford, Conn.: Bonds sell at high prices because of the investment demand by savings institutions and the custodians of trust funds. You are right in saying that the preferred stocks of the industrials give much larger returns, but obviously they are less secure. At present prices, these preferred industrials yield from seven to ten per cent. per annum, while the common stocks yield from ten to twenty per cent. American Chiclé, common, has been paying lately at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, and sells at about fifty. American Ice common, paying four per cent. per annum, sells, at this writing, at less than 40. Pressed Steel common, Federal Steel, and other industrials yield large returns, while the preferred American Linseed, selling at not much above 50, is paying seven per cent. per annum regularly, or nearly fourteen per cent. on the investment. The trouble with these industrials is that hard times will have a direct and decided effect on their earnings, while gilt-edged bonds and high-class preferred railroad stocks will pay their interest even in panic times. It is for this reason that securities of unquestioned character, yielding only three per cent., sell at par. The supply of these is limited, while the supply of industrials has no end. JASPER.

If You are Tired Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. M. H. HENRY, New York, says: "When completely tired out by prolonged wakefulness and overwork, it is of the greatest value to me."

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DR. L. M. GREY'S Aromatic Tooth Paste, for cleansing the teeth, hardening the gums, and purifying the breath. Operatic and professional people, all society people, say the finest on the market. Full-size jar, prepaid on receipt of fifty cents, to any address in United States. 108 South High Street, Columbus, Ohio.

Hot or Cold Water?

WE are often asked which is preferable for the complexion—to wash with hot or cold water? We will answer: Never use cold water; always use tepid water, excepting for people who have a greasy skin, who should use hot water. Follow this advice, and if you will take precautions to squeeze into your toilet water one of Dr. Dys's small Toilet Sachets, the most suitable to your complexion, not only you will no longer grow to look old, but you will actually come to look younger. Ask for a prospectus from V. Darsy, 129 East Twenty-sixth Street, New York.

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SINCE SHE LEFT OFF COFFEE AND USES POSTUM FOOD COFFEE.

"COFFEE caused dull headaches and dizziness, with steady indigestion, until I discovered the reason of the trouble, and this was proven by leaving off coffee and taking Postum Food Coffee. The dizziness, headache, and indigestion have entirely disappeared.

"My mother, Mrs. Burlingame, Kenilworth, Ohio, was a great sufferer from stomach trouble and indigestion for many years. She had to live on a very restricted diet, until during the past winter she gave up coffee and began using Postum Food Coffee every day. It is now three months since she made the change, and she is so much improved she can eat nearly any kind of food. It is evidence to us that the coffee caused the trouble, and that the Postum Food Coffee helped to build her back into health and strength." Mrs. J. M. Gould, W. Farmington, Ohio.



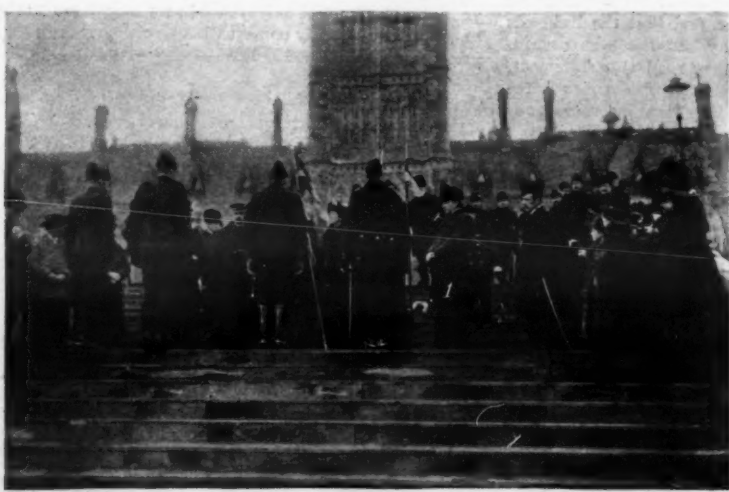
BATTERY E, OF THE GALLANT CANADIAN VOLUNTEERS, WITH GUNS AND CARRIAGES, READY TO START FROM OTTAWA FOR HALIFAX.



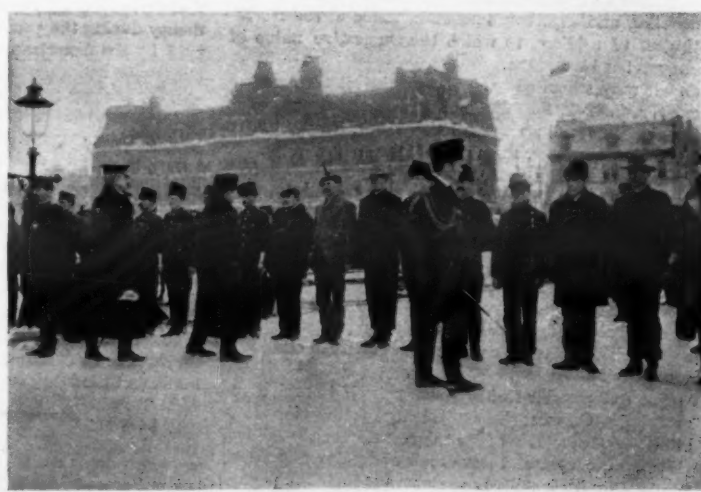
THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION PRESENTING "COMFORT BAGS" TO THE DEPARTING VOLUNTEERS.



GOVERNOR-GENERAL MINTO AND STAFF ADDRESSING THE OFFICERS OF THE NORTHWESTERN POLICE BEFORE THEIR DEPARTURE.—1. CAPTAIN WINTER, WHO WON THE VICTORIA CROSS.



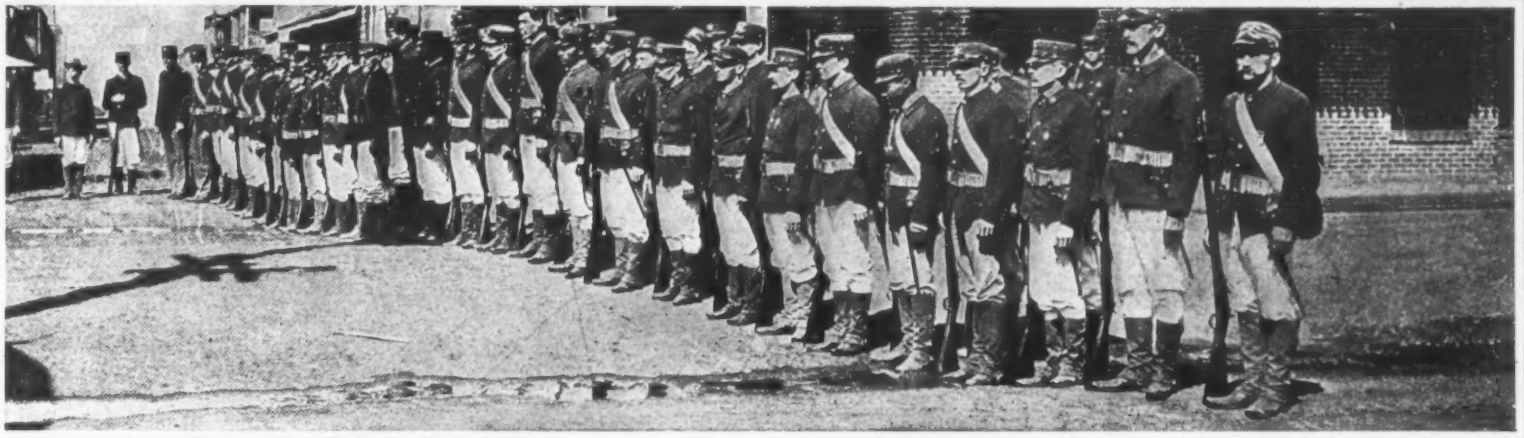
LADY MINTO PRESENTS THE GUIDONS TO THE CANADIAN VOLUNTEERS.
1. THE PRIME MINISTER OF CANADA, HON. WILFRID LAURIER.



GOVERNOR-GENERAL AND STAFF INSPECTING THE NORTHWEST RECRUITS, OR "PRAIRIE RANGERS," AT OTTAWA.

CANADA SENDS ITS BEST FIGHTERS TO THE MOTHER COUNTRY'S AID.

DEPARTURE OF THE FAMOUS "PRAIRIE RANGERS" FROM OTTAWA FOR THE FIELD OF BATTLE IN THE TRANSVAAL.—PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY FRED. C. HEMMENT.—[SEE PAGE 91.]



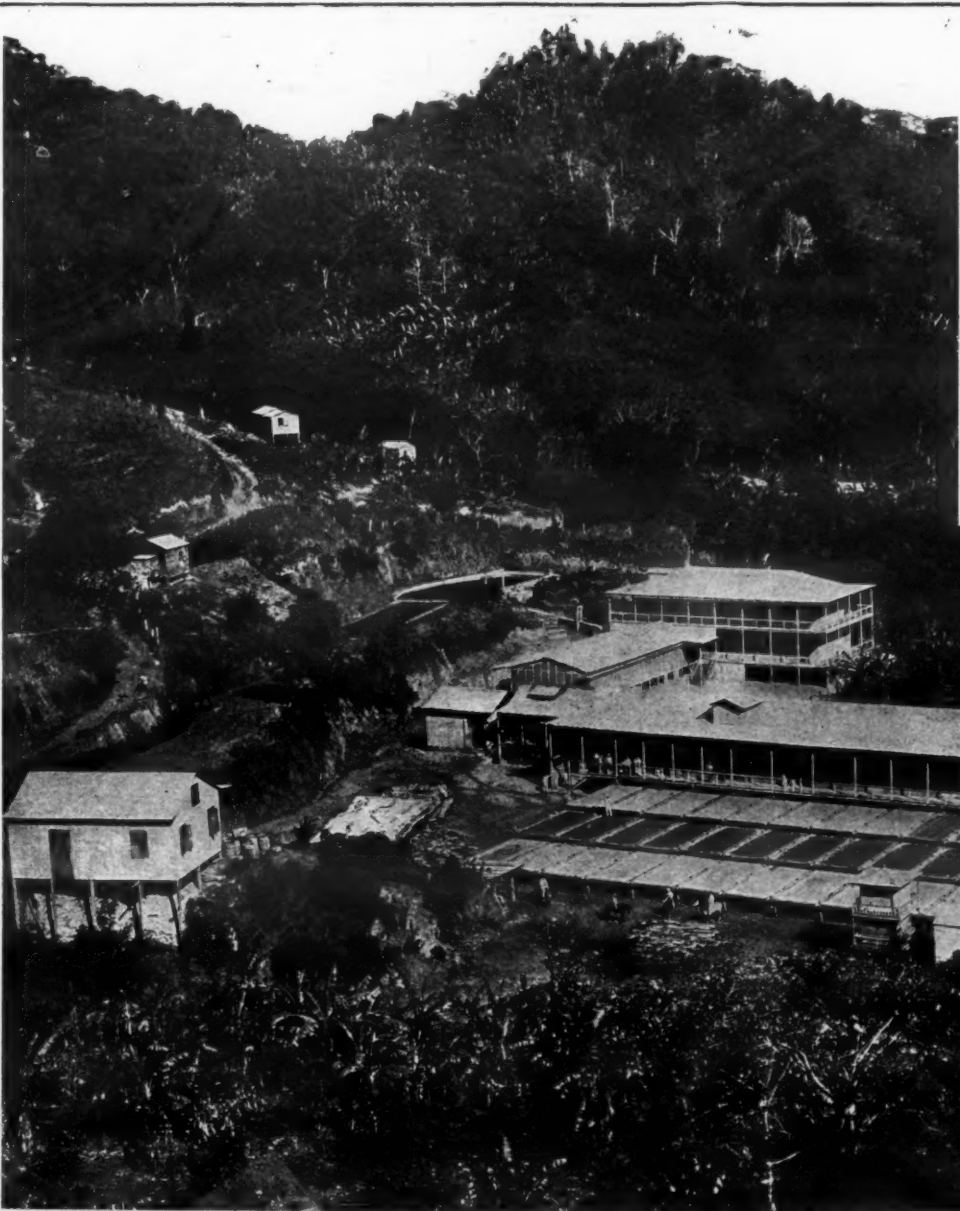
INSTRUCTING THE HONOLULU POLICE HOW TO FIGHT THE PLAGUE IN THE CHINESE QUARTER.—[SEE ARTICLE ON PAGE 87.]



ASSEMBLING THE TENANTS OF A PORTO RICAN VILLAGE TO TAKE THE CENSUS.



AWAITING THE ARRIVAL OF THE CENSUS ENUMERATOR IN AN INTERIOR PORTO RICAN TOWN.



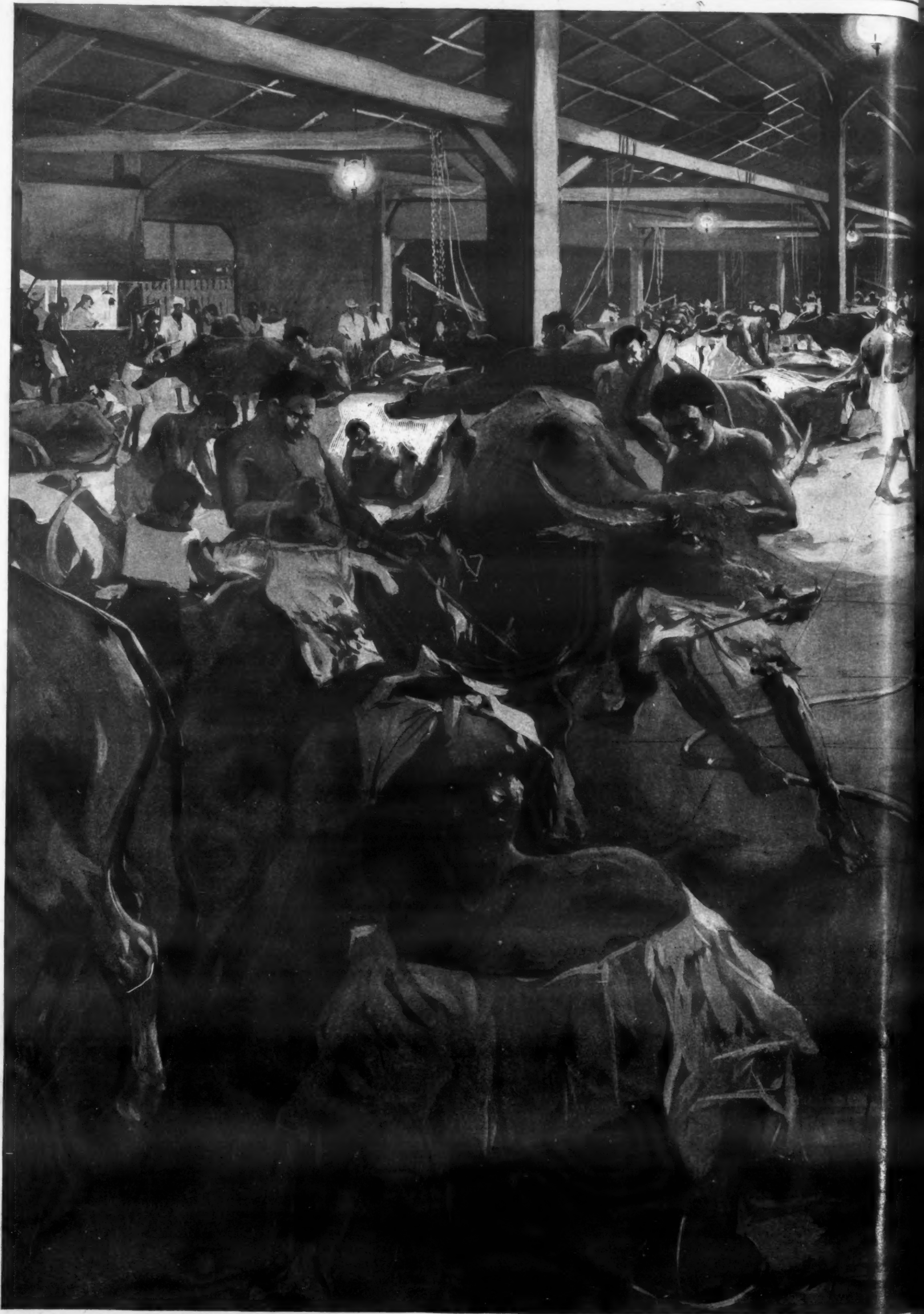
COFFEE SPREAD OUT TO DRY IN FRONT OF A LARGE RANCH NEAR GUAYAMAS, PORTO RICO.



DRYING COFFEE IN THE STREETS OF GUAYAMAS.

GLIMPSES OF LIFE IN PORTO RICO.

THE WORK OF THE CENSUS ENUMERATORS—THE COFFEE-GROWING INDUSTRY OF THE ISLAND.—[SEE ARTICLES ON PAGE 87.]



PROVIDING FRESH-BEEF SUPPLIES

THE GREAT SLAUGHTER-HOUSE AT MANILA, IN WHICH THE CARABAOS ARE KILLED FOR BEEF
IN THE PHILIPPINES, 6

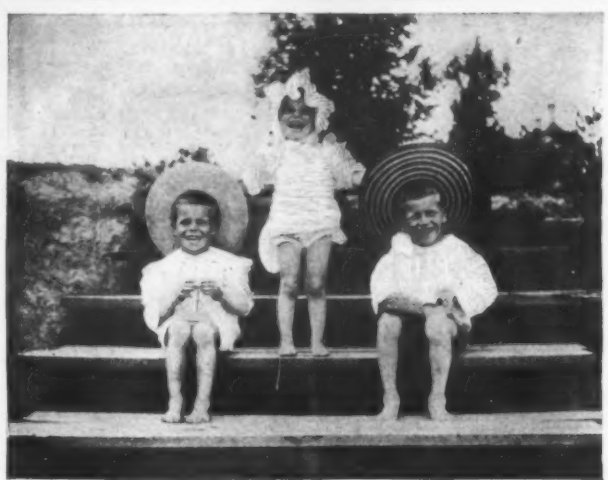
OUR

WEAVE I
ARTIO



IES OUR SOLDIERS IN THE PHILIPPINES.

BEEN BECOME USELESS AS BEASTS OF BURDEN.—DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS SPECIAL ARTIST
[ARTICLE ON PAGE 91.]



"SEE US LAUGH!"—Mrs. John A. Carroll, Easton, Md.



BRIDGE OF SPAIN AT MANILA.—R. D. Von Nieda, Ephrata, Penn.



"THE APPROACHING STORM," TAKEN AT 7:30 P. M., DURING A LIGHTNING FLASH—VIEW OF NEW YORK FROM GOVERNOR'S ISLAND.—John Smith, New York. (The prize-winner.)



BRECKINRIDGE, COLO., UNDER FIFTEEN FEET OF SNOW.
Mrs. Dora Marvel, Breckinridge.



THE BURIAL OF A PLAYMATE IN HAVANA—THE BEARERS CARRYING THE CASKET THREE MILES TO THE CEMETERY.
E. W. Howatt, Havana, Cuba.

OUR AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—NEW YORK WINS.

[SEE ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 87.]

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Caring for Jack Ashore.

MISS HELEN GOULD GIVES \$50,000 FOR A BUILDING IN BROOKLYN—HOW THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION IS QUIETLY PROVIDING FOR THE COMFORT OF JACK IN HIS LEISURE HOURS.

DURING the Spanish-American war much was done for the volunteers of the army, but the navy men were out of reach—



H. E. KAIGHN, MANAGER OF NEWPORT NAVAL BRANCH, YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

or, at least, thought to be. But when everybody began talking of the great work done by our squadron, previously-thought-of plans developed into something substantial. The first move was made at Brooklyn, N. Y., where a building was opened as a naval branch of the Young Men's Christian Association—the first "naval club" for enlisted men in the United States—under the general direction of naval officers, of whom Rear-Admiral "Jack" Philip was a leader, and in special charge of Chaplain R. E. Steele, United States Navy, who

was assigned to that duty by the Navy Department. This building was only a temporary one, and it was fitted up as an experiment, for there were many people who knew (or thought they knew) the blue-jacket and his ways who said: "You never can get the sailors to come to such a place. All they want is a saloon, with plenty to drink, a dance-hall, and a good time."

This Brooklyn building was opened in due time. It was handy to the main entrance of the Brooklyn Navy Yard, and the men of Admiral Sampson's fleet who were on board the ships then at the yard were notified. The backers of the experiment waited, with some uncertainty. The first night a man or two looked in; the second, the place was well filled; the third, there was not room for all applicants. All the beds in the sleeping rooms were occupied; the reading-room, with its large and varied stock of current literature and its comfortable chairs, was in constant use, and the "smoking lamp was always lighted" whenever there were "liberty men" ashore from the ships. It was a sailor-man's club. It was a success beyond the expectations of anybody.

There was nothing in the nature of "babying," nor any preaching of religion about the place. Everything was as free as the air. The atmosphere was clean and wholesome. It was not, either, a charity. The men were expected to pay for what they had, and prices were close to cost. This they willingly did. In a word, the institution was run by those who really and truly understood the sailor of the United States Navy of the present day, and not by good-intentioned but wrongly-directed philanthropists.

All this was at Brooklyn. But the squadron was to remain there only a few weeks. When it sailed, of course the men went too, and there was a wondering if the whole thing was to drop. The fleet had been along the New England coast all summer, engaged in evolutions and drills of various sorts, going into several ports from time to time, and making the summer rendezvous at Newport, R. I. So it has remained for the Newport Young Men's Christian Association to do the lion's share of the work. The work was undertaken by the local association there with more misgivings than beset those who started the movement in Brooklyn, but its prompt success has removed all doubts. Chaplain Steele was ordered by the department to go to Newport and lend a hand in getting the thing under way. He turned to energetically and assisted the general secretary, W. L. Tisdale, and the local directors in putting things in shape. Two floors of a building very centrally located were

leased. One floor was fitted up with beds for eighty men. A reading-room was equipped in proper style, games were provided, a lunch-counter was established, bath facilities were provided, and the rooms were open day and night. The men from the ships took to the idea at once, and the naval branch of Newport's Young Men's Christian Association has grown to be a recognized institution.

The success of such an undertaking depends upon the way it is run and the men who run it. Almost everybody knows that a sailor has peculiarities, but very few outside the service know what these peculiarities are and how to handle the men who have them. No man can do this like one who has been a long time in the navy. Chaplain Steele, at Brooklyn, served a long time in the navy as an apprentice-boy, leaving the service to study for the ministry, and then allowing his naval training to draw him back into the service as a chaplain. The Newport association was equally as fortunate. It, too, secured a man who had served his full apprenticeship in the navy and continued in the service a number of years afterward, rising, through the special course of instruction provided by the government for deserving apprentices, to be a seaman gunner, and later, after his apprenticeship was over, winning the rate of chief gunner's mate in the highest grade of enlisted men in the service. After serving in that capacity for several years, and part of the time as instructor of apprentices at the Newport training station, he went into fields of industry outside. When the work for the naval men was undertaken in Newport there was a demand for the right man, and Mr. H. E. Kaighn was found and pressed into service. No small share of the credit for the success of the Newport naval branch is due to his work.

Chaplain Steele, who worked hard to get the Brooklyn establishment into being, is shortly to become the chaplain of the *Hartford*, when that historic ship reaches the Atlantic coast after its trip around from the Pacific. In addition to Brooklyn and Newport the same sort of work for the sailors was done at each port visited by the squadron this summer—at Portsmouth, N. H.; at Portland, Me., where 400 men a night were accommodated and entertained under the charge of State Secretary Garland; at Bar Harbor and Rockland, Me., under the same efficient management, and at Boston. In future the blue-jacket is certain to find a welcome from the naval branches of the Young Men's Christian Association wherever his ship may be in a home port whenever he is ashore.

The work has the full approval and assistance of naval officers from Secretary Long and Admiral Sampson down, and it is being recognized more and more by both officers and men as being a thing that has been long wanted for the comfort and good of the men when ashore on liberty. Its success seems likely to continue as long as the work is in the hands of such men as those mentioned, who know a sailor's wants and know how to cater to his likes and dislikes. The English naval sailor always finds a similar place ready to welcome him when he goes ashore in any English port that naval ships frequent.

The success of the naval work of the Young Men's Christian Association has been such that a series of fine buildings is planned, to be fitted up with all the conveniences and luxuries that have made Young Men's Christian Association homes so popular all over the land in other branches. The buildings referred to are to be for the exclusive use of the naval branch and the men of the United States Navy. The small temporary building used in Brooklyn is not adapted to these needs. The idea is to erect a fine building on Sands Street, close by the navy yard's main entrance, and this work is only waiting for the necessary funds. Miss Helen Gould has given \$50,000 toward the project, payable as soon as sufficient has been secured to begin the work. For this purpose at least \$200,000 is needed. This Brooklyn building will be the first. Others will be erected in Boston, in Norfolk or Hampton Roads, in San Francisco, in Washington, and elsewhere where naval men gather. It will take years to accomplish all this, but the good to be done will exist always. The men of the navy have a taste of what the Young Men's Christian Association can and wants to do for them, and no question exists as to the ultimate success of this branch of the association's endeavor.

EVERETT B. MERO,
Chief Yeoman, United States Navy.

Life-insurance Profits.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable.]

A CORRESPONDENT at Holyoke, Mass., writes to ask me if I honestly believe in the statement made to him by a life-insurance agent to the effect that life insurance is an investment. I answer that if the agent intimated that life insurance would give better returns than a savings bank or an investment in a good mortgage bond or other security, then he was not truthful, for an investment in a life-insurance policy will not produce any such returns. On the other hand, a life-insurance policy will do what a mortgage, a stock, or bond would not do; that is, in case of the death of the holder, it will give to his estate a great deal more money than he placed in his investment. It is not reasonable, therefore, for any one who takes out a life-insurance policy to expect that the company will not only promise to pay the entire amount of the policy in case of the death of the insured, but also to pay him, in case of his survival all the money he has invested in premiums, with interest besides.

Life insurance is investment in this way: If a man takes an endowment policy—say for ten years—and survives until the expiration of that period, he will have insured his life for the amount of the policy during the ten years, and will also, at the expiration of that time, receive an amount in cash representing pretty nearly what his policy has earned. In this way many men combine insurance with investment, and I might add that because of this investment feature and the absolute security it requires, I persistently advise my readers not to take up with any of the cheap, speculative propositions of assessment companies, but to pay a fair premium and do business with one of the great old-line companies, whose financial standing is attested by years of successful experience and solid growth.

"S. W. C." Sprakers, N. Y.: I would prefer the New York Life to the *Etna*. Compare the standing of the two companies, the amount of their business, surplus, and reserves, and draw your own conclusions.

"Father," Elgin, Ill.: I would not transfer my policy to the proposed new association. Better drop it and put the money in a safe, old-line company, like the Mutual Life, the Equitable, the New York Life, the Provident Savings, or any of the other solid institutions.

"L." Denver, Col.: An instructive book is the "Cyclopedia of Insurance in the United States," published at Hartford, Conn. A good deal of information can be obtained from the insurance reports published by the superintendents of the various States. Copies will probably be sent you on application, without charge.

"A. B.," Gloversville, N. Y.: The Jewelers' and Tradesmen's Company is an assessment association which last year reported an income of a little over \$80,000, of which over \$25,000 was spent for expenses. The total admitted assets was \$13,703, while the un-matured mortality liabilities were nearly \$87,000. I would much prefer a policy in the Equitable, the Mutual Life, or the New York Life.

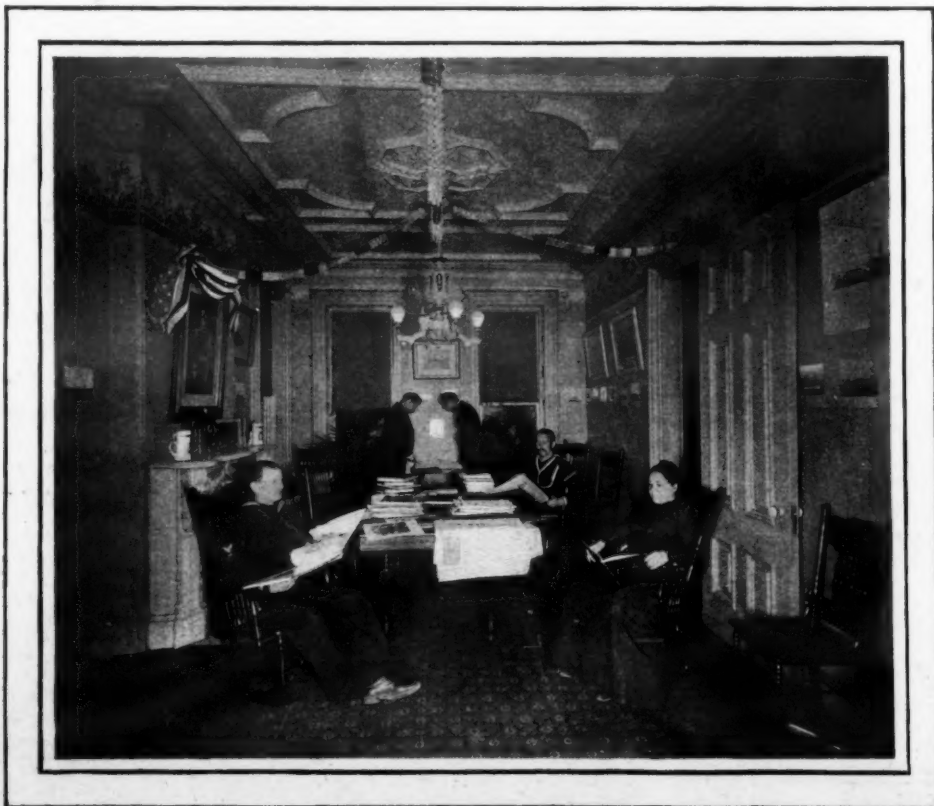
"N." Durango, Col.: The assessment association you refer to does not do any business in New York State. If I understand your plan, it is similar to that which other associations of its character have tried, but it does not alter my opinion regarding the instability of all such organizations. Somehow or other they do not survive like the old-line companies. That is the general history of them all. The life-insurance business has now been placed upon a basis of exact calculation. Experts have determined, as the results of experience and observation, what the expectation of life is and what a man should pay, in order to insure his life. I had rather do business with a company which has been successful during a long series of years, and pay a little more for the surety and guarantee which that success implies, than to pay less and lie awake nights wondering whether my policy was safe.

The Hermit.

Looks into New Books.

No recent interpreter of Shakespeare has won a larger and more deserved success than Maude Adams, and all lovers of the great dramatist will be glad to possess a copy of the acting edition of "Romeo and Juliet," just published by Mr. R. H. Russell, of New York. This version has been specially arranged by Miss Adams, with the stage directions for its performance as produced by her. It is illustrated with portraits of Miss Adams, as she appears in various parts of the play, from drawings by Messrs. Ernest Haskell and C. Allan Gilbert.

Immortality for an author or any other person may not be guaranteed by an appearance before the public in calendar form, but when one has reached that stage of literary or artistic strength and excellence which justifies a serving up by picture and quotation, it may be safely assumed that his fame rests on a pretty sure basis. This remark is suggested by the appearance on our table of the Richard Mansfield Calendar for 1900, from the publishing house of D. Appleton & Co. It is a decidedly unique as well as a beautiful production.



WHERE OUR JACK-TARS FIND RECREATION IN THE READING-ROOM OF THE BROOKLYN NAVAL YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.



CHAPLAIN STEELE, UNITED STATES NAVY, RECEIVING A SAILOR'S MONEY FOR SAFE KEEPING.

CIGARS



United States Health Reports.

ON THE HYGIENIC VALUE OF CIGARS.

With reference to cigars, as is well known, they contain more or less nicotine, which is poison; however, if the tobacco is of proper grade and correctly cured and cleanly manufactured, there will be found in such properly made cigars just enough nicotine to be of hygienic value in preventing the smoker from catching contagious diseases, and also frequently to cure membranous mucous disease germs. Therefore the *United States Health Reports* go on record as declaring that *cigars can be made (and in this instance have been found made) so as to be healthful, sanitary and of hygienic value.*

Inasmuch as we are looked to for our unbiased reports on such matters, for the benefit of the American public—and inasmuch as we have received many inquiries on this subject—and have investigated a great number of the various brands of cigars offered the public, we have found that the "Lucke's Rolls" and "Lucke's Rolled Cigars," made by J. H. Lucke & Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio, were perfect and came up to every exacting qualification. They are made of finest tropical tobacco, hygienically handled and manufactured according to the best methods known. Extreme cleanliness is required in every handling, and these goods reach the consumer with the certainty that they combine the best qualities possible in a cigar.

Knowing the wholesomeness of this product, and upon the highly favorable report of our Hygienic Experts and Medical Staff, we cordially extend to the Lucke Cigars and Rolls our editorial and official indorsement, and advise the use of these goods by all who wish a healthful smoke.

A. N. TALLEY, M. D.

For *United States Health Reports.*

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 2, 1900.

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Critics have said it looks as if the government wishes to encourage the products of our new island, Porto Rico. But that is not the reason of above important testimony.

The reason is that the stock used in Rolled Cigars are tender young leaves—tropical loam-soil, new growths of fine, delicate, but rich-tasting tobacco. And you can smoke them all day, enjoying every whiff without a trace of nausea.

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We send box 100 Lucke's Rolls (small) prepaid to any address in U. S., for \$1, or box 50 Rolled Cigars (full size) for \$1.35 prepaid. We refund remittance of any dissatisfied purchaser.

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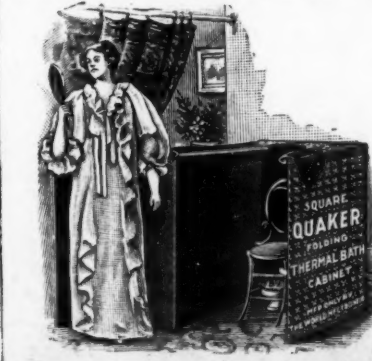
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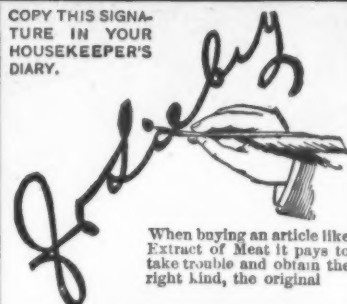
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	1889.	1899.	Gains.	Percentage of Gains.
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Income from Interest and Rents	505,125.00	681,189.54	47,063.64	94.45
TOTAL	\$2,418,355.78	\$5,387,143.57	\$2,568,786.79	122.76
Assets	\$10,415,817.64	\$23,819,937.17	\$13,404,119.53	128.60
Amount Insured	\$56,320,503.00	\$123,980,438.00	\$67,659,935.00	120.13
Surplus	\$857,342.01	\$1,984,822.63	\$1,127,480.62	131.51

Since its organization The Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company has paid to its policyholders

In Death Claims, \$18,861,371.12 Endowments Matured, \$3,144,732.00

Dividends, \$8,879,224.61

Assets, Dec. 30, 1899, \$23,819,937.17 Liabilities, \$21,835,114.54

Surplus, \$1,984,822.63

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